

The Saturday News

SIXTH YEAR, No. 33

EDMONTON, ALBERTA, SATURDAY, AUG. 12, 1911

PRICE FIVE CENTS



HON. A. C. RUTHERFORD

Who will contest Edmonton if endorsed by Wednesday's Convention

That we are in for one of the most spirited political campaigns in the history of the country is certain. While the fight everywhere will be of compelling interest, that in Edmonton will from all indications be particularly so. A three-cornered struggle with two of the candidates at least who have had big roles to play in the affairs of this part of the Dominion has elements that must stir the blood of the man whose concern with politics is usually of the most languid character.

The Liberal executive of the riding has called a convention for next Wednesday. Its right to do so has been questioned by the head of the provincial executive, Senator Talbot, who claims that that body has to give the word for this action to be taken. In any case it is the association that has all along been the constituted authority of the party in the riding that has issued the call and the man that it will choose has every claim, according to recognized procedure, to be considered the party nominee.

That this convention will choose Hon. A. C. Rutherford is regarded as a foregone conclusion and he has consented to stand. But that the Minister of the Interior will abandon his ancient stamping ground is not for a moment to be considered a possibility, while a Conservative will probably also be in the field.

The reception which has been given the announcement that Mr. Rutherford would accept the nomination has been such that no one can doubt for a minute the strength of the vote that he will poll. He has stood such a test as few men in public life have ever been exposed to and has come through it with reputation firmly established for capacity and integrity in the public service. He is exactly the man around whom those who, while friendly to the reciprocity pact, would find it impossible to endorse the course which the Minister of the Interior has pursued, can rally with enthusiasm. At Ottawa he would be able to exert the best kind of an influence and represent thoroughly the sentiment of the people of this part of the West. He is essentially the candidate to appeal to those who are not bound by party ties and who wish to see the prevailing feeling of the constituency on the questions that are most intimately bound up with its interests expressed in its choice of a member.

Edmonton approves of the government's trade policy, which is the issue of the campaign, but it most emphatically disapproves of its late representative. If it came to a choice between opposing reciprocity and opposing Frank Oliver there is little

doubt that a large section of the electorate which approves of the pact would vote Conservative. Mr. Rutherford's presence in the field obviates the necessity of making this choice. He has a devoted band of supporters already at his back, and the campaign which they will make will be of a character to surprise any who are not intimately acquainted with conditions in the riding.

The opening stage of the campaign throughout the Dominion confirm the opinion which has been expressed all along on this page that the Conservatives in adopting the stand which they have on reciprocity have thrown away their chance. But for this issue, Sir Wilfrid could not have been returned to power again. The forces that are now acting against him and may give him trouble would have served to bring about his defeat. Now they are more than overbalanced by the trade issue.

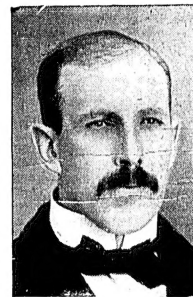
Premier McBride of British Columbia in passing through the East the other day on his way back from the Coronation, made the remark that Quebec would be the storm centre. Mr. McBride is a very shrewd politician and this statement has very considerable significance attached to it.

Reciprocity will not figure to any great extent in the Quebec campaign for the Conservatives have

a frank addition to the imperial naval force, as it should have been, going to share the government of the country with the men who have denounced it because it might possibly come under the bidding of a British admiral or be used for the imperial defence in quarrels with which, in their loyalty, they aver we might have nothing to do? Will the spell of the victorious name of Laurier still hold the French vote, or will the wand of power pass to 'the man on horseback,' the Boulanger of to-day, Mr. Bourassa? Who can tell?

As for the rest of the Dominion there is little doubt that the Maritime provinces which are already strongly Liberal will make a still better showing for that party. They stand to gain more than any other part of the Dominion from reciprocity and the government had undoubtedly its eye on the constituencies down by the sea when it decided to rush on the election before redistribution. These small provinces will have in the new House from six to eight members more than they are entitled to on the basis of present population.

Ontario will stand about as in the old parliament. The government will gain in the ridings along the border where it will lose in the manufacturing centres, which while not hurt by the present



C. A. MAGRATH

Renominated by the Conservatives of Medicine Hat

Bennett. He has shown himself on other occasions a first class organizer for other people—Mr. Cushing undoubtedly owing his last election to him. What he will be able to do on his own account remains to be seen.

In another part of this issue appears a letter from Mr. Galbraith of Red Deer in which some statements made on this page in reference to the responsibility for an early election are found fault with. We remain quite unconvinced. If the government had taken advantage of Mr. Borden's warning it could have at least had a summary census report available a month after the day of the actual count. That was all that was necessary for the purpose of drafting a redistribution measure that would be quite fair enough for all practical purposes.

If Mr. Borden had obstructed this then the responsibility would have been clearly up to him. But as it is he can claim very reasonably, by pointing to his various warnings and offers that if the West is being treated unfairly, the administration is to blame.

But whether the work of census-taking could have been hastened or not, the government should not have dissolved the House till a redistribution bill could be brought in. It was absurd to say to the Opposition, as Mr. Fielding did, that they could avoid an early election if they wished, simply by letting the reciprocity measure through. They could not do that after the stand they had taken. They would not have been doing their duty if they had, holding the views that they did as to the effect that the bill would have.

The Saturday News wishes to see reciprocity come into effect, but this does not prevent it from recognizing that Mr. Borden and his colleagues were well within their constitutional right in taking the stand that they did. It was right that they should force an expression of opinion by the people. Everything that has been said in defence of the course which the Liberals adopted in 1896 in preventing the Manitoba school bill from becoming law applies with equal force in the present instance.

The proper thing for the government to have done would be to consent to an adjournment till the census was complete enough for a redistribution bill to be framed and after this pass to have gone to the country. A more satisfactory verdict could

(Continued on page four)

Madame Nordica



AMERICA'S GREATEST SOPRANO, WHO SINGS IN EDMONTON ON NOVEMBER 1st

to all intents and purposes abandoned that province. But Mr. Bourassa and Mr. Monk are determined to follow up the advantage which they gained in the Drummond-Arthabasca election and there is no telling what they may not be able to accomplish by thrusting the question of the navy and its influence on imperial development to the fore. If Sir Wilfrid is weakened at Ottawa it will be because through them he has lost his hold on his own province. This is what Mr. McBride meant when he ventured the remark in question.

The Montreal Witness, which is more in the habit of telling the truth than any other daily paper in the Dominion, has this to say regarding Quebec

"Sir Wilfrid Laurier in 1896 had no idea how the French counties would go when they made such a clean sweep in his favor. Nor can he possibly know how many of them will follow Mr. Monk and Mr. Bourassa in their vague denunciations of the Canadian Navy as being liable to serve the empire. Mr. Borden no doubt places great hopes in the powers of these two great anti-national and anti-imperial chieftains; but what he is going to do with them should they win him the victory must cause him some searchings of heart. Are he and his followers who have denounced the navy because it is not

measure are afraid of what it may be the thin edge of.

It is probable that the strong Conservative organization and the general demoralization of the Liberals which the defection of Mr. Sifton will add to, will be responsible for keeping Manitoba very much as it is. The same is true of British Columbia. With Mr. Haultain neutral, there is no hope of a Conservative gain in Saskatchewan.

In our own province, two very strong members of the Conservative contingent in the last House, Mr. McGrath and Mr. Herron, who ordinarily would be quite unbeatable, will likely go down to defeat.

Mr. Bennett, who will contest Calgary unless all signs fail, should have no difficulty in carrying that constituency. He will be a great asset to the Conservative front bench in the House of Commons. He has steadied down in his public utterances to a marked degree in recent years, speaking with a much greater degree of responsibility and The Saturday News would not be at all surprised, once he shows his mettle at Ottawa, that before many other elections come round he will be found at the head of his party. Men of his stamp are badly needed in both camps. Sheriff Van Wart will cast aside the cares of his office to contest the riding with Mr.



F. A. MORRISON
Conservative nominee in Victoria



SHERIFF VAN WART
Nominated in the Liberal interests in Calgary



George Ade, at the recent Lamb's gambol in New York, objected to the extravagance of the modern life. "It is true that the married men of today," he ended, "have better halves, but bachelors have better quarters."

"Ye-es," Mr. Billings said, reluctantly, in reply to his friend's remark that Mrs. Joyce was "an awfully sweet little woman." So cheerful! Always sunny, always looking on the bright side! Billings continued enthusiastically. "There's such a thing as over-doing that 'bright side' business," said Billings.

"The other night I went up there and Joyce—you know how absent-minded he is—put the lighted end of his cigar in his mouth. He jumped three feet, and was a little noisy for a minute."

"Right in the midst of it all Mrs. Joyce smiled blandly, and said: 'How fortunate you were, dear, to discover it at once!'"

Language of the Footlights (From Lippincott's Magazine) The roll of drums: "Here comes the King!"

Opening bars of "The Flower Song": "Somebody is going to receive a proposal!"

A puff of cigarette smoke accompanied by a wild roll of the eyes: "I am a villain."

A flash of the American flag: "This piece is by George M. Cohan."

Lowering of the lights: "Something dreadful is going to happen."

Concentration of colored light upon an outburst: "A mabout to warble."

Two or more joining hands and advancing: "All of us are about to burst into song."

Rumble of tin sheets in wings: Weather forecast for this vicinity: severe thunderstorms."

Bouquet of red roses in hands of chorus girl: "Lobsters a la Newburg at 12."

Derby thrust down over his ears: "My name is Izzy!"

Pillow under vest: "vass Otto—Celt following!"

irate wife comes upon advertisement on husband's knee: "Standing room only!"

Green McCurtain, once chief of the Choctaws, had a very high opinion of the business astuteness of white men.

"No Indian can get the better of a pale-face," Chief McCurtain said in a Gaithe reporter during the recent Oklahoma investigation.

"And when the pale-faces get bargaining together, then it is like cutting diamonds with diamonds. Two Oklahoma 'pale-faces' once hunted in my camp. They spent the evening with me and over the fire and the fire water they began to barter and traffic to make deals and dickers. Finally Bill said:

"Sam, let's trade horses—my bay for your roan."

"It's a go," Sam agreed. "The trade's a go. Shake on it, partner."

"They shook hands. Then Bill said with a loud laugh:

"Sam, I bested you this time. My boss is dead. Died yesterday."

"So's mine dead," said Sam. "Died this morn'n. And what's more, I've took his shoes off."

A train travelling through the West was held up by masked bandits. Two friends, who were on their way to California, were among the passengers.

"Here's where we lose all our money," one said as a robber entered the car.

"You don't think they'll take everything, do you?" the other

asked nervously. "Certainly," the first replied. "These fellows never miss anything."

"That will be terrible," the second friend said. "Are you quite sure that they won't leave us any money?" he persisted.

"Of course," was the reply. "Why do you ask?"

The other was silent for a minute. Then, taking a fifty-dollar note from his pocket he handed it to his friend.

"What is this for?" the first said, taking the money.

"That's the \$50 I owe you," the other answered. "Daily we're square."

Bill, the scene shifter, much agast his will, has been "sent on" in an emergency as the duke's servant, with one line to speak.

Bill—Ver Grace, his 'igness is without.

The Duke—What say I thou, knave?

Bill (greatly annoyed)—You 'eard!

I said she looked like Venus, rising from the sea.

But when I told her of it, she was much vexed at me.

Not that she was so modest, as she observed but, shoot!

It seemed I hadn't noticed her stylish bathing suit!

—Milwaukee Daily News.

An American on his way to Europe, was experiencing seasickness for the first time. Calling his wife to the bedside, he said in a weak voice: "Jenny, my will is to your care. My various stocks you will find in my safe deposit box."

Then he said fervently: "And, Jenny, bury me on the other side. I can't stand this trip again, alive or dead."

Somebody in New Haven once began to think that a prophet was without honor in his own country when he tried to call up Gifford Pinchot on the long-distance 'phone."

It was in the days when the Presidential smile still radiated to the Chief Forester. Here is the conversation that followed:

"Toll line, please. Hello, toll line?"

I want to speak with Gifford Pinchot in Washington."

Toll line, five minutes later: "Washington says they don't know anybody by that name there. Can you give me his address?"

"Why he's Chief Forester—in the Department of Agriculture."

Toll line, five minutes later: "Washington says there is no telephone listed under that department. Can you tell me where he lives?"

Answer, with studied patience, "Gifford Pinchot is United States Forester, and he lives in Washington on Rhode Island avenue."

Toll line, five minutes later: "There's no such man in Washington, and there's no such avenue."

"Give me the central in Washington. Hello, Washington? I want to speak with Gifford."

"I should think you did. I've been trying to get him for fifteen minutes. But there isn't any such man here. The head manager's here, and he's lived here for twenty years," and he says he never heard of any such person in these parts."

"Now central, look here. One of us is crazy. Who are you?"

"I am the central in Washington, Connecticut."—New York Evening Post.

Boatman—"Peter an' me'll not be able to take ye out fishin' to-night. M'am, but Peter's nephew will be afther takin' ye av ye like?"

Lady—"Well, I hope Peter's nephew's cleaner than Peter is!"

Boatman—"He is, M'am—he's sounger."

There, little girl, don't cry. (Apologies to James Whitcomb Riley)

There, little girl, don't cry. You want a title, I know. You dad can afford to get you a lord;

He seems to be stubborn, though, Still your ma will persuade him by and by.

There, little girl, don't cry. It's a shame that they treat you so. But your mother will make the old man buy—

So there, little girl, don't cry.



The Bulky One: Yes, I know as soon as the old 'un see them pictures in the paper, we shoon't ha' no peace till I'd fix 'er up in one o' these noo 'arems. —Sketch.

It is breaking your heart, I else." know, To see other girls Getting dukes and earls;

There, little girl don't cry. It is foolish of you, I know, And you ought to be spanked.

But your ma's to be thanked For the silliness that you show; And she'll fix it up for you by and by.

So there, little girl, don't cry.

Marshall P. Wilder, the humorist, heard the following conversation between two customers of the "Thieves Market" at Copenhagen field, East London, while he was attending the coronation.

Says one old woman to another: "An' 'ows yer daughter?"

"She couldn't be 'appier. 'Td man is that scared of 'er 'e don't dare sye 'is soul's 'is own."

"My wife has been having some trouble with her throat," confided a friend, "and I got pretty worried about it and sent for a doctor. He examined her and looked very grave, and that scared me even worse."

"So I said, 'Tell me the worst at once, Doc.' And he whispered, 'She will recover her voice.'"

"And my wife overheard the question and the answer, and now Doc and I are both in bad."

"What is he so angry at you for?"

"I haven't the slightest idea. We met on the street and we were talking just as friendly as could be when all of a sudden he flared up and tried to lick me."

"And what were you talking about?"

"Oh just ordinary small talk. I remember he said: 'I always kiss my wife three or four times a day.'"

"And what did you say?"

"I said: 'I know at least a dozen men who do the same,' and then he had a fit."

A man who had traded horses with a Quaker went to him a few days later and said:

"You beat me in that trade."

"Well, what does thee want me to do? Does thee want me to trade back?" inquired Broadbent.

"Oh, no, not at all, I just want you to lend me your hat a few days till I trade with somebody else."

—London Truth.

SIR WILLIAM MSCHWENCK GILBERT

Died May 29, 1911

The Comic Muse before his time Was something of a drabble; Her verse, in matter, illit and rhyme,

Was scarce, to say the least, sublime; 'Twas oft, for lack of honest wit,

Essayed the sly allusive hit, Oft pandered with some coarse tit-bit

To the lascivious rabble. From the dow gutter where she lay

He raised the fallen maiden; He washed her grimy stains away, He pranked her out in clean array,

And, calling true wit's aid in, Taught how the wildest flights of fun

And every madcap part be one— That Dian might have played

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An Alberta Weekly Review
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Subscription Rates:
Edmonton - - - \$2.00 per year.
Outside points in Canada \$1.50 per year
Foreign - - - \$2.00 per year.

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IN THE ATHLETIC WORLD



The threatened disruption of the Western Canada league has not taken place. Winnipeg and Brandon are still in the game and will probably finish the series. The new Edmonton manager, Mackin, who has been playing second base, is believed to have the qualities necessary for success. But with the season just at its fag-end the job ahead of him is rather a thankless one. He may be able to null the team through into third place but that must be the limit of his ambitions. Calgary still has a chance of beating out Moosejaw for first, but considering the arrangement of the schedule from now on, this is extremely unlikely.

The coming of the Corinthian footballers has given the soccer game a great fillip in Edmonton and the committee having the selection of the team to meet them is getting lots of advice. Among the visitors are many of the best amateur sportsmen of England. An all-round athlete of note with them is S. H. Day, famous also as one of the champion Kent cricketers of last year. Howard Henry, a Winnipeg boy attending Oxford University, has caught a place on the team.

Mr. E. H. Simpson's victory in the Journal cup competition at the Edmonton Golf Club was a popular one. He played a very consistent game throughout the different rounds, beating that sterling player, Mr. J. L. Bell in the finals by two up and one to play. Mr. Simpson has long been one of the standbys of the game in Edmonton and everyone is glad to see him maintain his form so well.

The provincial tennis tournament in Calgary this week has gathered together players from all parts of Alberta and the events will undoubtedly be all well contested. The following are some of those participating: Mrs. A. P. Welsh, Miss N. Polkinghorne, H. J. Roe, G. H. Nilton, Millarville; L. Northrop, H. Haines, Lloydminster; Mrs. Loane, Miss Wink, Y.D. Everard, I. G. Stewart, Medicine Hat; Miss Davies, Miss Seymour, A. E. Nash, A. H. Dickens, Edmonton; I. M. Kinnear, M. R. Hay, Strathcona; Mrs. Allan, Macleod; Mrs. Shaw, Miss K. Goodwyn, Mr. E. Goodwyn, Winnipeg; W. S. Waugh, Okotoks; R. C. Carlie, H. L. Seymour, Mrs. Gastrell, Red Deer; Napier Smith, Raymond; G. B. Smith, Spang, Coulee; E. B. Garrett, Cranbrook, B. C.

B. P. Schweiger, the tennis crack from the east, annexed the Canadian championship, defeating Robert Baird of Toronto in the final at Ottawa by 13-11, 6-2, 6-4, while Miss Florence Sutton of California, sister of the more famous Miss May Sutton, defeated Miss Lois Moyes of Toronto in the ladies' finals. Mr. Baird lost in the final last year to Carl Foulkes of Vancouver and also went to the finals in the Ontario championship to Sherwell. He is undoubtedly a brilliant player and Toronto's best. All that he requires is a little more staying power.

quires is a little more staying power.

It was the day of the annual cricket match—Marble vs. Single. The married men were batting and scoring rapidly. Jinks, the captain of the bachelors, stowed fiercely as run after run was added to the opponents' total and the wickets were kept intact. "If we could only get Bill Jones out," he muttered referring to the crack batsman of the opposite team, "we'd lick 'em yet."

Suddenly an inspiration flashed upon his mind. Callie a little bit from the crowd of spectators he whispered to him: "Jim, my lad, do you want to earn a penny?" "Rather!" was the reply.

"Well, you just run over to Bill Jones' place and tell him I missus that 'e's out 'ere playing cricket instead of being at 'is work. Keep it dark as I told yer." Five minutes later a shock-headed female was seen coming toward the scene of action. As soon as Bill Jones caught sight of her he was "out" and making a record score to the village, followed by his first spouse, who, in passing borrowed a stum from the wicket to continue the game with Bill when she caught him.

The bachelors won.—Tit-Bits.

tainable he was accused by his employer of pulling up Bannister in the Suburban Handicap immediately after the start was made. There was always a difference of opinion regarding the accusation, but Mr. Clarke was so positive in his belief that he kept Maher on the grounds for several months, not permitting him to ride a race. Perhaps Mr. Clarke had good reason for his action, and maybe it was not the fault of Maher, who had a very bitter temper in those days, and would beat a horse severely if it did not act according to his will. This was such a common occurrence with Maher that he was fined and set down more than once for the offence. At Brighton Beach he lost many of his friends and admirers because he beat a horse over the head with his whip when the animal was beaten in the sixth race of the day, the other five having been won by the now celebrated jockey.

From a poor little chap at Harford, Danny Maher today is reported to be worth nearly \$1,000,000. Much of this he has made in riding horses, more came from handsome presents, and the remainder, it is claimed has been accumulated by good financial investments, brought about through the friendship that Maher holds with some of the peers and financiers of England.

was a more auspicious venture undertaken. Apart from its profitable side, his solium among us has been fruitful in various ways. He has never come into collision with nor been under the ban of the turf authorities; he has struck up quite a friendship in good repair; he has always inspired confidence, and, taking a straightforward track, followed it throughout. "Although he now finds himself in most enviable ease, and from a professional standpoint no jockey probably was ever so well placed, he can boast the patronage of some of the most prominent and respected of the patrons of the turf, under what may be regarded as almost princely conditions as to pay and enjoys the confidence of all and sundry."

The woes of baseball umpires have been a frequent subject of discussion this summer. The New York Herald tells of some of them. It refers to the now historic encounter between the "Giants" and "Cubs" two years ago at the Polo Grounds. At the most important stage in the game it will be recalled how O'Day, denied that Merkle, one of the home players had touched second base.

He started to deny it from the field, and he concluded his state-



The courts of the Calgary Tennis Club, where the annual provincial tournament is now in progress.

The Alberta cricketers at Indian Head did not carry out the promise of their early performances. They lost to Manitoba and drew with Saskatchewan, the latter securing the interprovincial championship. Another year an effort should be made to get a team thoroughly representative of the province.

Art, Burn, the former Calgary runner, is reported to be dying at Victoria from tubercular trouble.

When Danny Maher was thrown into the saddle carried by the brown horse Kinnikinnick, at Benning track, Washington, some one thought that the little brown-eyed lad would be the premier jockey of England, and, one might say, the world.

In those days he was a little chap, to whom everybody seemed to take a liking. From that victory on Kinnikinnick, Maher rapidly rose to fame that will live in turf history as long as turf records are preserved. The name of Maher will be linked with those of the great Fred Archer, George Fordham, Tom Cannon, Morninton Cannon, the brothers Loates, John Osborne, and a great many others who sustained the reputation of this country for superlative horsemanship for so long a period, and the situation gives cause for not too complacent reflection.

"It may be a moot point whether native jockeyship shows a decline, though in view of the accomplished facts there appears some reason for thinking it does, but it cannot, at all events, be denied that Maher and Wootton have achieved distinction on their merits, and they are likely, apparently, to hold their own for an almost indefinite time.

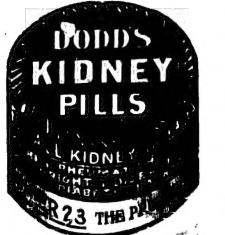
"Maher has gathered many laurels—and gilt-edged laurels to boot—since in the autumn of ten years ago he crossed the Atlantic for England, and never surely.

ment under the grand stand, with a row of policemen protecting his position. It all happened so quickly that even O'Day did not realize his danger until a couple of "pop" bottles had been bounced off his head.

It requires the hurling of only one "pop" bottle for thousands to catch the idea. Some one threw the weapon of the fan at O'Day. Another threw a cushion. Then the effect of waving a red flag at a bull looks like a peace conference compared with the way O'Day incited the crowd. Those nearest to him put their faith in nature's weapons, and those handicapped by distance threw cushions and bottles. They all fought to get a shot at him. For the first time in his life the imperturbable O'Day was scared. He turned white and dropt his mask and chest protector and ran for the gate under the grand stand.

The crowd, seeing red, was fast closing in on him, and this avenue of retreat was pretty badly blocked. He had to run the gauntlet of blows and thrown missiles. The police rushed and drove the crowd away from his retreat. They went, looking for more victims, the Chicago players if possible, but these had heard about discretion being the better part of valor and had sought the shelter of their clubhouse while O'Day

(Continued on Page 6)



CANADA'S GREAT WESTERN

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Opinions of Some Leading Citizens on The Gas Agreement

The opinion of a number of representative business men and bankers interviewed this week in connection with the artificial gas agreement negotiated between the city and C.S. Eaton, of the International Heating and Lighting company, and which is to be voted on next Monday, is in every case favorable to the passing of the agreement. The bankers and business men declare that there is no more crying need in the city at the present time than a gas service, and they consider that the agreement with the International company, which is a reputable concern, is an excellent one from the city's standpoint. In addition to these facts the opinion is general that the city has as many utility problems on its hands at the present time as it can hope to successfully solve.

The statements of the various men interviewed are as follows:

E.C. Pardee, manager of the Bank of Montreal—Gas is urgently needed in the city, and the agreement with this company, in my opinion, an excellent one, and should be approved by the burgesses.

J.J. Anderson, manager of the Union Bank—I am strongly in favor of the agreement, which will secure gas for the city at once and at a fair price.

A.C. Fraser, manager of the Merchants Bank—The city is dealing with a very substantial company in this matter, and I believe the agreement should be endorsed by the ratepayers.

E.C. Bowker, manager of the Dominion Bank—I am decidedly

in favor of the agreement. It is an eminently fair one.

H.H. Richards, manager of the Northern Crown bank—Edmonton should have gas at once. The agreement which has been negotiated with Mr. Eaton, of the International Heating and Lighting company, is a highly satisfactory one. The dilly-dallying over this matter during the past six months has been almost disgusting to the people of the city who desire this service.

G.W. Swaisland, manager of the Molsons bank—I am emphatically in favor of the agreement. It should be passed. It is a most advantageous one from the city's standpoint.

J. Frank McMillan, manager of the Royal bank—The gas agreement is, I believe, an excellent bargain on the city's part, and I intend to support it fully. A private company is in a much better position to conduct an enterprise of this character than a municipality.

H.C. Anderson, manager of the Traders bank—There is no question of a doubt that this city needs gas for fuel in the residences of the city and for the apartment blocks. Furthermore, there are many businesses in the city which will be greatly benefited by a gas service. The agreement is a good one, and should, I think, be approved by the ratepayers. A most desirable feature of it is that it will result in the immediate construction of a gas works.

Alex. Lefort, the manager of Banque d'Hochelaga—The city needs gas and needs it right away.

F.M. Morgan, president of the board of trade—A gas proposition is entirely different from any other public utility, and requires an expert knowledge of the science to be made successful. For this reason I think the ratepayers should certainly approve the agreement between the International company and the city. I am convinced that a private company can give the citizens a much better service and at greatly less cost than any municipal undertaking could possibly do. In addition to this there is also the fact that this city has now as many public service problems on its hands as it should care have, and which it can hope to successfully solve.

S.H. Smith, of the Western Realty company—Gas will be an excellent thing for the city, and under the agreement with the International company the city is guaranteed a good service at a very reasonable price.

John Kenwood, of Rolph & Kenwood—I am most decidedly in favor of the gas agreement. Beside being a most excellent one from the city's point of view in the matter of affording an excellent service at a low price in comparison with other cities, it means the immediate investment in an industrial undertaking of a large amount of outside capital, which is greatly to be desired.

W.W. Chown of the Chown Hardware company—The agreement seems to be a very fair one. In my opinion experts in the gas business can carry on the enterprise much better than the city could, and more than that, it saves tying up a large amount of city money.

James McGeorge, of McGeorge & Chauvin—We certainly need gas. The agreement is distinctly in favor of the city and in my opinion should be supported. The city has more than enough problems on its hands at the present time to think of assuming any additional burdens.

A.W. Challand, of the McLaughlin Co., Ltd., manufacturing chemist—The city certainly wants gas and wants it at once. I am in favor of the agreement with the International company.

Frank Somerville, of the Somerville Hardware company—I shall certainly support the gas agreement. I believe its approval will mean a great deal to the city.

JASPER'S NOTE BOOK

(Continued from page one.)

then have been obtained and no particular harm would have resulted from the short delay.

Certainly there was no excuse for bringing on dissolution while the investigation into the Oliver charges was still in progress. No one would have been disposed to pay any attention to the verdict of the committee but they would have taken note of the evidence and formed their own opinion in respect to it. This could have been brought out in the course of the week following the termination of the life of the House. The most important part of it would have been disclosed before the date on which that event actually transpired if the Conservative members had not consented to an adjournment on the strength of a pledge from the chairman of the committee that the House would be in existence at the time set for the next meeting.

Under the circumstances Mr. Oliver's position is a most unenviable one. He must resist the imputation that the government was afraid to let the testimony be brought out. It is impossible to escape from it. This is taken from an interview which he gave the Winnipeg Free Press when in that city this week.

"Mr. Oliver was questioned regarding the statement, appearing in a newspaper that 'before the dissolution of parliament, that Oliver matter should have been investigated.' 'The dissolution of parliament,' said Mr. Oliver, 'was not brought about by the Liberal party, but was the only thing the government could do, in view of the persistent obstruction tactics of the opposition.'"

This was begging the interviewer's question entirely. Whether the government could have waited for redistribution or not, there was no necessity for dissolving the House on the day that it did in

stead of a week later when all the evidence could have been in. There could have been this delay of a week and yet polling day have been fixed for the date decided on.

The violation of the pledge given the Opposition members, which is not denied, cannot be excused. If Mr. Oliver is innocent of any wrongdoing in the matter being enquired into, and if he really wished the investigation to go on, he should not continue in the Cabinet which forced him to face his constituents with such a cloud hanging over his head. No self-respecting public man would. If he does not resign in protest he must be prepared to have everybody assume that he could not stand having the light thrown on the transaction.

The Saturday News has not prejudged the Minister in respect to his guilt or innocence in connection with the sums deposited by him in the bank. It was quite conceivable that he came by them legitimately. But he can deny the public an explanation and not suffer. Apart from all this, however, there was the deal with the Canadian Northern which the Toronto World led its readers to suppose had something to do with the money deposited in the Edmonton bank. Whether this is correct or not, the deal itself was absolutely indefensible. It amounted to nothing more nor less than a gift of several hundreds of thousands of dollars to the railway.

There is grave danger that the political situation may have the effect of lessening the interest in the municipal campaign that is being carried on. This would be deplorable, as the decision which the electors make next week is a momentous one for Edmonton.

The issue was made quite plain at the meeting on Tuesday night. Mr. McKinley seeks endorsement of the course which he has pursued as one of the minority of the council since the first of the year. He does not counsel the reinstatement of Mr. Bouillon at the present time, which with the majority of the council feeling as they do he thinks would be a mistake. But he does wish to have men of first-class qualifications appointed to the board of Commissioners and then given the scope that the framers of the city charter intended they should have.

Only in this way can we have business-like administration. The municipality has been a tremendous loser by the haphazard and constantly changing methods that have prevailed in the past and it is absolutely essential that we should have the benefit of expert guidance. We were only beginning to realize the benefits of such a system under Mr. Bouillon. We had to pay him a good salary but he was the means of saving the amount that he took from the city treasury over and over again.

Mayor Armstrong in his address on Tuesday night left no doubt as to his ideas of what the proper system of government for the city was. Though a member of the council which unanimously appointed Mr. Bouillon, he declared that the powers which were given him were ridiculous. He denounced the clause which makes it necessary to show cause satisfactory before the council could dismiss a commissioner and then a two-thirds vote to be polled. "It defines the issue clearly enough," he would leave the tenure of the commissioners so precarious that they could be sent about their business at any time they did not do what the majority of the council thought they should.

Under these conditions it would be impossible to secure such men for the office as could give the city the service that it requires. They would have no manager but would be required to do the bidding of the council at all times, no matter how unreasonable or indefensible that might be.

We cannot have our affairs looked after properly if these things are to prevail. They mean that we would be getting back to the narrow-gauge and wasteful system that has made municipal politics over the greater part of the continent a byword for inefficiency. Edmonton undertakes to show the way to the other cities of Canada in adopting something better than this when it se-

cured the passing of its charter. It has taken some time to secure the proper working of this. But if the voters turn down Mr. McKinley next week, we might as well abandon it altogether and reconcile ourselves to the old rut.

On the same day as the aldermanic election, the citizens will vote on the question of the gas franchise. There should be no doubt about its carrying. The terms are excellent, we need gas and the city is not in such a position, with so many other enterprises still in the experimental stage, as to warrant its undertaking this large new venture. The only reasonable objection to private supply of such a utility is that those who control are unless the greatest care is taken, apt to make the consumer pay through the nose. But a careful study of the present agreement will show that the interest of the citizen are fully safeguarded against this. Gas may be obtained at a very reasonable price at the start which will be reduced with the growth of population and the amount consumed. Under these conditions it is surely much better to let other assume the responsibilities of administration than to add to our own burdens.

The management of the Empire Theatre wish to announce to the Music Lovers of Edmonton that they have booked for this season's attractions Nordica who is known to the Music World as "the Song Bird," Jan Kubelik, the world's greatest Violinist, and Thamar de Swirsky, the most artistic Interpretive Dancer and Dramatic Pianist.

THE SUNNY SIDE OF BROADWAY

That Bug-bear care will find it a hard task to inflinch his presence on those that have witnessed that Nifty Song Play, "The Sunny Side of Broadway" will that Funny Comedian, Max. Bloom, that comes to the Empire Theatre next Monday night to remain for three nights and on matinee, scintillating with wit and humor, brilliant in its scenic appointments, dazzling in its electrical effects. It is one big kaleidoscopic vision of light and color. Mr. Boyle Woolfolk, who is responsible for the production, has gone to lavish expense, and has given to the theatre-going public the most gorgeous musical play of the decade. It must be seen to be appreciated.

Among many of the attractions that the empire will offer this season will be one of great merit, namely, the Royal Welsh Ladies Choir. When the choir played here last year the management were asked to have them play another night, and as the time was all booked, it was impossible under the circumstances, and this year in booking this noted attraction the management kept in mind the requests of last season and have booked the choir for two nights, September 29th and 30th. Added to the attraction will be two harpists and we are sure they will please the music lovers more than ever.

SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS FOR FAIR WEEK

Empire Theatre

W. B. Sherman Mgr.

Phone 2185

SPECIAL FAIR ATTRACTION

3 Days Com- August. 17th.

BEAUTIFUL SCENIC PRODUCTION OF

"Human Hearts"

With a Splendid Cast including the

Smallest Child Actress in the World

GREATEST PLAY BEFORE THE PUBLIC

Powerful and Impressive

Seats now Selling Don't Stand

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3 Days Com. Monday Aug. 14

Special Matinee Wednesday

Boyle Woolfolk presents that Nifty Song Show

THE SUNNY SIDE OF BROADWAY

With Max Bloom, late star in the Winning Miss and the ORIGINAL DANCING PIPPINS

Book by Thos J Grady and Boyle Woolfolk

THE SHOW WITH A THOUSAND LAUGHS--WHAT IS A PAZZA PLANT?

Prices—Reserved \$2.00, \$1.50, \$1.00 Gallery 50c, Matinee Adults \$1.00 Children 50c.

CLOCK DAYS

Special Prices Prevail

See the Window Display—All kinds of CLOCKS for all kinds of People and all kinds of places.

ELECTRIC CLOCKS

Have you seen them? They run for a year when you once set them going. No winding up required and all trouble saved.

PRE-REMOVAL SALE

ENTIRE STOCK SELLING AT BIG REDUCTIONS

JACKSON BROS.

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REASONS WHY EDMONTON SHOULD HAVE GRAVITY WATER SUPPLY FROM PIGEON LAKE

The Pigeon Lake scheme proposes to furnish Edmonton with clear, cold, absolutely pure, fresh, soft water, direct from nature's finest Reservoir, the best in the world.

It means for this City: A reliable water supply; lower insurance rates on every dollar's worth of property in the city; more and better water at a smaller cost; a decreasing price with an increasing consumption; supply uncontaminated, free from germs or bacteria, a promoter of perfect health.

No machinery to break down and no filters to clog. The natural, easy, rational, sane, system of water supply. Read what Engineer Galt, the best water expert in Canada has to say about this great scheme:

In accordance with your instructions, I have been carefully looking into the question of the availability of Pigeon Lake drainage area as a suitable source of water supply for your city and now beg herewith to report.

The area which is situated about 45 miles more or less to the south-west of Edmonton, comprises fully 100 square miles of catchment surface, 40 per cent. of which covers the water of Pigeon Lake.

Although my calculations on the basis of a total annual average precipitation of 18 inches, after allowing for losses due to absorption and evaporation, make it appear certain that a continuous flow of 80,000,000 gallons per day could be got, I thought it best, in the interests of all concerned, to make a certain, double, safe and sure, and therefore recommended, as you know, that a weir be constructed and the measurements of actual run-off tabulated and compiled.

These measurements have been utilized in formulae and a curve plotted, which I herewith attach as fully illustrating and explaining better than I can do in words the whole situation in a nutshell.

You will note that the period surplus run off from Pigeon Lake extends approximately from April 1 to October 1, or six months in all, when it practically ceases and I dry for the balance of the year for the other six months, or the balance of the year.

Late in Commencing

We were rather late, unfortunately, in constructing the weir and beginning to take readings, as the surplus overflow had really commenced in the beginning of April, whereas our readings only started on May 3. Still, I have assumed an approximate curve

for April rising from 0 to 10 millions daily flow line, so that the percentage of error, if any, must be very small when reckoned in the total.

The precipitation for the year from October 1908, to September, 1909 at Edmonton was equivalent to 14 in. of rain, doubtless one-fourth of which was in the form of snow, thus showing that last season was considerably drier than what the average for 20 years shows, viz., 18 inches. But how it compares with the driest on record is hard to say. With such a large storage supply in the lake the fluctuations over a number of years, including a cycle of dry and wet periods, would not disturb the continuity of average supply, as it would make up in the wet period just what was lost in the dry one.

Average Eighteen Millions a Day
The variable plotted curve, as per diagram attached which averages fully 16,000,000 gallons per day, for the year 1909 warrants the assumption that an average flow of 18 million gallons daily can be taken as a safe basis to go upon, or enough therefore for a district population of 200,000.

I take pleasure, therefore, in presenting this feature of available supply as a safe and proper foundation to go upon when considering and discussing the project from a practical, engineering and financial standpoint.

The question of suitability of the water, from a sanitary standpoint, as to quality, is of first importance, but I relegate this to the health authorities, who have in provincial health authorities, who have in any case to report and end-of, say four years hence, which should easily cover the period of installation of such a system upon it.

Good Water for Cities

Personally, I believe it will be found to be good water for general domestic purposes and as it can be secured and kept as a forest reserve, its purity can be maintained and no contamination ever threaten it.

It is a long way off, of course, and the cost of first initial expenditure cannot well be less than \$2,000,000. Taking 8 per cent. to cover interest, sinking fund and operating expenses, etc. the annual charges would be \$160,000. This would mean using say, five million gallons of water daily, at a rate of nine cents per 1,000 gallons, to meet expenses.

Now, what are the conditions? Your city at present must be using about two million gallons daily, and it is not unreasonable to assume that at the time, the total consumption, including Strathcona, would in all

likelihood, about reach this amount.

Undertaking Profitable

Above this amount, and as the years go on, the undertaking would be quite profitable, even at a considerably reduced rate for water; in fact, it would be a valuable investment for all time and well worth every dollar spent on it, even if it should ultimately run up to a total of \$3,000,000 in making available the full supply for 200,000 people.

At the first go off, it would hardly, perhaps, be advisable to make the supply main large enough over its entire length to deliver the full supply but no doubt it would be wise policy to make a long section of it, which would be under little pressure at the upper end, the full capacity, leaving the balance to be duplicated in future years.

It must be understood from this report that I have not examined into an

exact location for pipe line, also details of construction necessary in such an undertaking, because same would involve a considerable amount of time and money and the object of this report is merely of a preliminary nature to establish the feasibility of the project from an engineering standpoint.

Supply Can be Supplemented

There are other drainage lake districts to the west of Pigeon Lake, which might be profitably utilized in the future to supplement Pigeon Lake, and the policy of the council seems a wise one in view of the great strategic and geographical importance of Edmonton, to continue making investigations into all possible sources of water supply, not only for domestic use but for general power development in the interests of the people.

I think I have given your honorable body all the useful information necessary to consider the project from any standpoint, but if I have omitted anything, or further information is desired, I shall be only too glad to respond on hearing from you at any time.

I have the honor to be
Yours obediently,
JOHN GALT.



Picking Up Culture in The Wilds of B. C.

THE letters "B.C." remind one of a tenderfoot who, on seeing them, exclaimed, "Why, why, I had no idea this was such an ancient colony!" His mind must have been in a dazed condition. Probably he thought that this kingdom of British Columbia was the Ophir of King Solomon. To understand the situation here, it must be remembered that we form one of the most cosmopolitan communities on the face of the globe. Gold is a magnet which draws people out of every kindred and nation—which is a very trite remark, but it serves my purpose, so it must pass.

Our town, Columbia, which is the centre of many mining camps, contains people of nearly every nationality and every style of culture, or the lack of it, from the highly-leamed Oxford don to the most illiterate Finn—he is the limit. Apropos of Finns, if they lack culture they have enormous chest measurement; their diameter is almost incredible. The list of our nationalities would read like a certain verse in the New Testament; only I don't think we have any dwellers of Mesopotamia—that, I think, is the only exception—I turn to counterbalance that we have plenty of Hindoos. There are English, Irish, and the inevitable Scot. There are also French and Italians—Dagoes these latter are called here, why I have not yet discovered; Germans and Swedes we have in great number, besides others too numerous to mention. It can easily be understood then, that although there are a great many ignorant people among us, we are not such total savages as the people of the Old Country and the denizens of the East imagine.

The introduction of Eastern culture often leads to strange developments. One youth, fresh from Toronto or Kingston, or some other Eastern college, it matters not which, came to British Columbia chock full of learning but destitute of common sense. He undertook to found a school of culture. Now, there was in this town, a certain Mr. Schwartzberger, presumably a German, but his name was nearly all the German about him, for his mother was Scotch and his grandmother English. What his great-grandmother was I never could ascertain. Possibly he did not know himself. Schwartzberger had not been raised exclusively in the West. He had made an immense fortune as a railway contractor. He was bulky, aggressive, and illiterate. Counting on the power of his great wealth, Mr. Schwartzberger contemplated building for himself a palace somewhere, possibly New York, or Ellysium, or somewhere. His ambition was to enter society and become a power in it. He had no doubt of his reception, but he had a vague idea of his shortcomings, and he was afraid that, although he might be received and made much of, still he might be laughed at. If there was one thing he hated it was ridicule, especially if he did not understand it. Being therefore, determined to acquire something he lacked, he enrolled himself in the culture school, and his favorite seat in the saloon was vacant.

There was at this time in our town a young Oxford don, who did not join the culture school, yet took a slightly amused interest in its proceedings and the development of Mr. Schwartzberger. This young gentleman had been sent out by a company to try to save something out of the Whitaker Wright spill. Whether he could or not was very doubtful, for the ways of B.C. and Oxford are miles apart. To pass away the time while he was waiting the end of a lawsuit, he took a lively interest in Mr. Schwartzberger, who, to him, was a wonderful psychological and ethical study. Young Oxford haunted the saloon and waited patiently for the upshot of the culture class. Returning to the saloon one culture-meeting night, he found Schwartzberger in his accustomed place by the stove.

"Hallo, Mr. Schwartzberger.

What's up?" queried Rounding Oxford.

"Lo's up."

"Do the cults not meet to-night?"

"Very likely they do. They can meet whenever they like for me. A set of d---id chattering idiots, I could make neither head nor tail of anything they said, and they chattered and chattered like a set of cackwags. For one, don't go among them any more. One of them, a long, lanky old maid, had the impudence to lift her eyeglass and eye me all over, as if I were some wild beast, and I don't think the creature had a dollar to her name."

"Yes, yes; but what was it all about?"

"Dang me if I know! The rest was all taken up about a man they called Ruskin. D---n me if I ever heard of him before. But that's neither here nor there. He was a fool, anyway. Thought the world was not the better for railways, thought them a nuisance, spoiled the landscape. The landscape he hated! Is a landscape either bread or butter to any man? Did you ever hear of such nonsense? What would I have been without railways, can you tell me?" and herewith he drew himself up and tried to look majestic.

"They spoke then of the way that men would educate women, and as I was anxious to learn, I asked them how his own daughters turned out. Man! they looked queer at me. 'He had no daughters!'"

"That accounts for it," I said. "I wanted them to understand I could reason as well as the rest, and I hadn't had much culture. I was not going to let them down me, so I said 'But maybe he had a wife. How did he manage her?' Gore! If I had raised the devil they could not have looked more flabbergasted. You could have a very uncultivated being who didn't understand the inwardness of it. There would have been a storm there and then, but the Doctor made a kind of apology and I began to talk about the old books two men are claiming— you have heard of the dispute. I told the Doctor I thought the men were old fools, quarrelling about a lot of old books, old rubbish, fit only to be dumped on the scrapheap."

"You told him so?"

"You bet I did. I said I wanted no old books in my outfit. Give me a bran-new book. That's the kind of book for me."

"They all laughed so loud I was disgusted; even the Doctor heard a pin drop. They all scowled at me. Dang me if I knew what it was all about. I heard no more of that man; he was dropped."

"The next night they talked about a man—I can't remember his name. I think it was some kind of colour." Oxford shook his head. Schwartzberger was getting beyond him.

"Never heard of him."

"But you've heard of the other man. You've heard of Ruskin."

"Well, yes. I have heard him mentioned."

"Then can you tell me where I was wrong, and why they were so mad?"

"It is a ticklish point we won't discuss; but about the other man; what did they say about him?"

"Well, the Doctor—that's the young man from the East—read a story in poetry, and then he sat around him with open mouths as if they took it all in, and understood it, which I doubt, but they wanted to be thought wise. It was all about what this half of a town thought, and what the other half said, and what some other man thought, and last of all what the Pope himself said. When the doctor had done I up and told them what I thought. That the whole thing was foolishness, and had better have been left alone. Then the woman with the eyeglasses told me—me—that I was laughed, so I up and left them, and I have no intention of going back again. If that's culture, I can do without it. But, say, Ox-

(Continued on page 7)

ATHLETICS

(Continued from page two)

was still the center of interest. Nothing is more irritable than a baseball mob, and nothing is worse, once it is worked up to a frenzy.

Still, "baseball ain't what it used to be" lamented an old-timer the other day:

"Why I remember in Kansas City in '84 all those butchers used to come out to the ball park for a Sunday game with guns. As soon as a high fly was knocked by the visitors they would all start shooting at the ball in the hope that it would disconcert the man who was going to try to catch it. This very often did rattle him a trifle. The umpire would no more think of giving anything to the visiting club in those days than he would of committing suicide. Whenever he made a decision that the butchers did not like, they would all start shooting off their guns in the air but the umpire never knew when some wild and inebriated spectator was going to get the fever and take a shot at him. They didn't use blank cartridges."

"I saw the manager of the old Boston club then known as the Beaneaters, make a kick on a close play in Kansas City one Sunday afternoon, and one of his players came up and asked him to cut it out. Everybody was shooting off guns."

"Never mind this game. What do we care about the game? Let's get out of here alive, begged the player of his manager. 'I have a wife and family at home.'"

A delightful bit of writing comes from the pen of Mr. Arthur Hawkes, in British News in Canada which will strike a responsive chord with many old sportsmen, no matter what the games to which they have been attached. The article runs:

Were you ever in a place where you didn't know whether you were growing your youth, or falling under the shadow of advancing years? I was, last Saturday, watching a cricket match in Toronto University campus—my first hour at a cricket match since 1905.

I was the sole occupant of the steps on the north entrance of the noble Convocation Hall. On the other side of the field, under a big elm tree, were the scorers, and the unoccupied members of the batting side. Now and then a motor car passed between me and the pitch. For the rest, there were no spectators—only a gloriously fine afternoon and a game that would be called third-class in the home of cricket. I found myself making comments on the play, as though it were only yesterday that I was describing a county match at the Mote. Suddenly I woke to the knowledge that every day cricket has been a long cry from my everyday activity for a long while.

It was when the first wicket fell—clean bowled. I heard the rattle which announced to the batsman his defeat, saw the broken wicket, and a word shocked itself into my head—a surprise, an intrusion at first, and then it was an old friend. It was "balls." I had not thought of balls for goodness knows how long.

"Balls" set me thinking. It was the intimate word that brought to mind the technique of the game with which I was once as familiar as with my hand. Cricket incidents chased each other across my recollection until first I fancied myself on the green turf, bowling and fielding, and then, I realized that I didn't really want to be there—I would much rather look on. It's quite an event in your life when you have to admit that you can't come back.

It is no consolation to see a smart looking young chap miss three catches in two overs; or to observe that the batsman plays too late at his balls that are sent down to him. There is no joy in telling yourself, vain recaller of an irrevocable fact, that you never missed a fair offer of a catch, and that you were really a good judge of a run. You are out of the game; you would make a splendid exhibition of clumsiness if you put on pads and gloves; you would lose your wicket before you could get the game of the ground.

For me I had on Toronto University campus a sense of sympathy for a good old soul out of whom I extracted a good

deal of amusement. In 1897 I was watching a match at Saltaire, in Yorkshire. A Darby and Joan came to my seat. Darby was very solicitous for Joan's comfort—it was delighted to notice the venerable pair. Joan didn't know any more about cricket than a goose knows about gooseberries. Darby tried to enlighten her. Presently he said:

"Why, thirty years ago, there was a wonderful cricket champion who could beat everybody. I saw him play several times. His name was Grace, W. G. Grace. What a long time ago! I wonder what has become of him."

Dear old man, he had dropped out of the cricket world; for it was only two years since W. G. had beaten all records by making a thousands runs in the month of May, and in 1897, of course, he was still indispensable in a test match.

I say, I can sympathize with the old fellow; for, from this distance one does not see every star as it rises in the bat and ball firmament. I noticed the names of the Yorkshire eleven last week. Only four were on the team I saw at the Oval six years ago. Most of the others, no doubt, are playing in club cricket yet, for they don't leave the game till they are obliged.

In truth, once a cricketer always a cricketer. Four years ago I travelled from Edmonton to Port Arthur with a party of British journalists who were seeing Canada. We stopped at Lloydminster, to pick up a few representative cricketers, who would accompany us down to Battleford. One of them said to me:

"Are there any representatives of a Yorkshire paper here?"

"Because," observed Mr. Clarkson, "I want to ask him to tell the Yorkshire team to buck up or they'll lose the championship."

"How long is it since you were in Yorkshire, Mr. Clarkson?" I asked.

"I haven't seen Yorkshire since eighteen sixty-five," was the answer; but I always follow the cricket."

And now, a confession. I often play cricket in my mind. Half of the imaginary game is bowling; and the other half is cutting. I never drive or hit to leg—it's always off strokes. It's strange, but true. But I hadn't thought of balls since—oh, I can't say, until I heard a pair fall today at the University.

This is about the season of the year
That the bush league without fail
Like the pollywog,
Like the dead game sport pollywog,
Doth shed its tail.
The genial manager of the tail-end team—
He's a gentleman who is filled with woe,
For the fielders and the battery,
'Specialty Sluggheimer and Pat Stately
Are hollerin' for their dough—oh, oh!

Is this woeful manager the same partner that I met last year
In Golden Dollar Caf'ry?
'There's millions in it—I'm a winner!
Millions in it, as I'm a sinner!' That's what I heard him say.

He signed Joseph Alexander Spaulin,
of Bullock's Corner,
And Henry Sockdologer, of Bronte,
to make the chariot go;
Now both of them a.e. hollerin' The manager, and hollerin' Fer their dough—oh, woe! Oh, oh.

I wouldn't be the manager of the tail-end team in a bush league
For all the Porcupine gold mines—no!
'Twould fill my soul with woe, wherever I would go,
To hear my gill-ended batteries and my infield and my hayfield
Hollerin' for their dough—oh, oh!

THE KHAN.

He—Ah, I knew I had the pleasure of meeting you before. Your name is Smith, I believe? She (Smith)—Well, it used to be (Smith) two or three husbands ago.—Variety Life.

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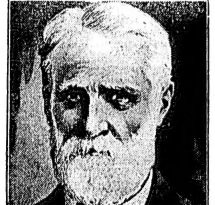
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"News" Ads. Are Read

Politics and Patriotism

(By Cy. Warman)

Not many of our readers will remember that the original charter gave the Canadian Pacific R'y. an absolute monopoly in Western Canada. In those dark days statesmen floundered under the fallacy that contact with the Republic would dislodge the loyalty and strain the patriotism of the people of Canada. And so the law provided that the Canadian Pacific must build no branch lines pointing in a south-easterly direction from the main line, and that if it should seem advisable to build in a south-easterly direction, such projected line must not build nearer than fifteen miles to that invisible line that marks the meeting of the American Republic with the Dominion of Canada. It was a long way from Winnipeg to Montreal then, as now, and yet the people of the West were not allowed to bridge the fifteen-mile strip of silence which separated them from their neighbors, with whom they wished to trade, and who wished to trade with Canada. For seven years they suffered these things to be. During these seven years a bitter resentment developed in the West against the Dominion Government. It grew as the years dragged by, and finally found expression in a desire to be annexed to the United States. It is difficult to imagine what might have happened if conditions had not changed, but what followed the change is worth noting here. Perhaps the change would not have come so soon, if at all, had it not been for the heroic treatment applied by the West. In what might be called open defiance of the national Government the province of Manitoba undertook to build a line bridging the neutral strip. This brought the Province and the people thereof into conflict with the Railway Company, backed by the Dominion authorities. Finally, by arranging for the loan to the Railway of some millions of dollars the Government arranged for the repeal of the monopoly clause in the railway charter, and immediately Western Canada, and the Western States began to trade and traffic with each other, as neighboring nations should.

Here we come to the interesting part of the story. Instead of Western Canada slumping over into the arms of Uncle Sam, and sentiment in favor of annexation ceased. Instead of injuring the railway which was pioneering in the West, this communication with the United States worked great benefit to the railway. From that day to this the best class of settlers settling in the West, the best class of settlers that ever settled in a new country, have come and are still coming, from the Western States. Instead of it injuring Montreal and Toronto, the removal of these railway restrictions made possible a more rapid settlement and development in the West, and therefore made more business for the Eastern mills and manufacturing.

What was good for Canada at that time is good for Canada today. Enlargement of the market, greater and better transportation facilities are all good for Canada. By the extension of its line from St. Paul to Chicago, from the southern British Columbia boundary to a Pacific port at Portland, the Canadian Pacific is now able to take traffic from Chicago and carry it for hundreds of miles through Canada before delivering it at Portland, Oregon. This is better for Canada than letting the traffic flow east and west through the Western States. Away across at the eastern edge of the continent the Grand Trunk has a terminal at Portland, Maine. Thousand of settlers seeking homes in the Western States are carried through Canada from Portland to Chicago. Export beef, which might go directly East from Chicago and down to the sea in ships sailing from New York, is captured by the traffic scouts of the Grand Trunk, carried across Canada to be shipped from Portland, Maine. The traffic uses Canadian cars and car hands, and even the earnings on the two alien ends of the Grand Trunk filter through the banks of Montreal, and finally lodge in London for the benefit of the

owners of the road.

The Grand Trunk controls the Central Vermont system reaching to the Atlantic at New London, Conn. Over this line freight from New York is carried to the Grand Trunk proper, and by that road to the West. All this, as argued above, is good for Canada, therefore it is difficult to understand the logic of those dissatisfied souls who argue that the extension of the Central Vermont a little farther into the manufacturing centres of New England will injure Canada. Just the reverse of that is true. Every car-load of freight from the eastern mills to the Western States, and every shipment from the Western fields to the Atlantic seaboard passing through Canada, contributes so much to the prosperity of Canada. And this is revenue that could not come to Canadian lines unless they were in a position to command it, to find it, to secure it. It's just so much extra—like money from your wife's pocket.

By the extension of the Central Vermont Railway some sixty miles from Palmer, Mass., to Providence, R. I., the Grand Trunk will secure the benefit of direct connection with the busiest manufacturing section on the American Continent. Along this short line there are great industries, employing hundreds of thousands of men and women, and at the terminus there is a city which, with its suburbs and environs, holds almost half a million souls. To one whose vision is not twisted by political prejudices and perverted patriotism, it would seem the greatest folly to neglect an opportunity to reach so rich a traffic field as will be touched by this Providence extension of the Central Vermont Railway. If this Reciprocity pact shall pass, and if it works the wonders its friends believe it will, the Western field will, within a few years, be furnished traffic sufficient to keep all our railways busy, and all our ocean ports busy as well. Out there in the wind-fanned West experts tell us there are seventy million acres of wheat land and less than seven million under crop. Multiply this cultivated area by four, and think what that will mean in millions of bushels of wheat, and still we would have less than fifty per cent. of our wheat fields broken. There is every indication that more settlers will come, more homes be made, and more new fields furrowed this year than in any year in the past. Three years more should see two more Canadian trans-continental railways, and from that day forward the development will be so rapid, the volume of business so great, that all the railways will be busy taking care of the business which comes to them. If certain things happen that are now on the horizon, Canada, her people, and her railways will be too busy to worry over little things—building a nation.

PICK UP CULTURE IN THE WILDS OF B. C.

(Continued from Page Six.)

ford, that lawsuit of yours won't be finished for some time yet. You might come and help me; you know all about these things. I would give you good wages. When I want a thing bad I am not mean."

"Oh, I see, you want a coach."

"A coach he hanged, you fowl! You must be badly. What do I want of a coach? I have got a good automobile. I want somebody to let me see what these culture folks are talking about. I want literature, and I want you to teach me. Mind, the biggest wages you like to ask."

"I must refuse your generous offer," said Oxford. "Mr. Schwartzberger, you overrate my powers. This is too big a contract."

—J. Kerr in T. P.'s Weekly.

"Could I interest you in our orange grove proposition?"

"Nope. I have already put all my money into a fruit orchard."

"Where?"

"On my wife's hat."

KAISER AS A MESSENGER OF PEACE

Justin McCarthy an Irish member of the British House of Commons, in an article in the New York Independent, says Emperor William undoubtedly intended his recent visit to Great Britain as an errand of peace and Mr. McCarthy has no doubt the British public accepted the royal visit in that spirit. Mr. McCarthy says: there is being brought home to the minds of the British public in general the beginning of a conviction that a part of the public of England had for a long time been doing its best to make Germany an enemy and not a friend of the British Empire, but he believes that even in England this delusion is passing and that movements are now under way which promises to promote sincere and enduring peace between two peoples, who in so many ways are instinctively allied, but who for so long had in appearance been drifting into a condition of proclaimed hostility. "I find it very hard to understand," says Mr. McCarthy, "how the British public can ever have been led to look upon Germany as England's natural and determined enemy. I know well in my own native country (Ireland) we young men were as enthusiastic about Goethe and Schiller as about any of the poets who wrote in the language which formed our own vocabulary."

If the people of Canada, by the way, would look over any of the hymnals used by evangelical churches in this country, and note the number of hymns of German origin contained therein, they could hardly fail to be led to see how closely the British and German people are allied in religious matters at least.

A POETIC APPEAL

Baron Uchida, Japanese Ambassador to the United States, at a recent banquet in New York, pointing to the flags of Japan and the United States entwined together on the walls, said: "Gentlemen have you ever considered those two flags, the flags of our countries? Have you failed to note that the patriot fathers who designed them have made it forever impossible for us to fight? There have been wars of the Cross and the Crescent, of the Red Rose and the White, but the Sun and the Stars have never quarrelled in their course, neither shall the two flags which bear those celestial emblems ever be carried at the heads of hostile armies. It is unthinkable, impossible. They talk of rivalry of the control of the Pacific; as if an ocean whose area is greater than that of all the continents combined could ever be controlled by any one Power. My people may be ambitious, but they have no ambition so great as that. No, our ambition is not to see our flag dominate the Pacific, but to see the firmament that arches over that ocean hung with the mingled splendors of our two banners—the star-spangled ensign of America and the sun flag of Japan—all with mingled effulgence and jewelled with starry radiance. Sooner shall the Day and the Night fly to arms to decide who should rule that Sea of Peace than the two great nations that dwell on its opposite shores fall out over the destinies assigned to each by Nature's laws. There is one glory of the sun and another glory of the moon, and one star differeth from another star in glory, but there is room in the ample gulf of the sky—there is room in the spacious purposes of history—for the glory of all."

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Music and Drama

MME. LILLIAN NORDICA

How the Prima Donna Travels—Fortune from Singing

Mme. Nordica, the famous American prima donna, who has just been singing at the Berlin Royal Opera at the special request of the German Emperor, enjoys the distinction, apart from her artistic achievements, of being the greatest woman wage-earner in the world. On one occasion she received \$4000 for a concert of an hour's duration at Washington, D. C., but it is not the single amounts on special occasions as continuous and systematic earnings of unusual dimensions that enables her to amass an immense fortune at a comparatively early age. Mme. Nordica works for twenty-eight weeks in each year and during that period from October until April, she gives an average of three concerts a week. Ninety concerts in twenty-eight weeks is a tremendous strain on the voice, and on the general physical endurance of the singer, and Mme. Nordica travels with every conceivable luxury to fortify herself against the hardships of life on tour. From beginning to end of her seven months' trip she travels and lives in her own private car which has been specially arranged for her and is a veritable palace on wheels. The car contains a fairly large music room where Madame can practise daily, a charming little salon, three bedrooms, besides bathroom, kitchen and servants' quarters. Mme. Nordica's suite on tour consists of a lady companion, a secretary, an accompanist, her own veteran cook, who is a past master of his art, two men servants and two maids. When she arrives at the city where a concert is to be given, her car is shunted to a siding and there she lives until the time comes for the continuation of her journey to the next city.

In her intervals of idleness Mme. Nordica has three beautiful homes in America at her disposal; a large country house at Ardley, on the Hudson River, a bungalow of enormous dimensions at Deal Beach, on Long Island and a picturesque little farmhouse at Martha's Vineyard in Maine, which has become a kind of Nordica Museum, since it contains the costumes she has worn in her famous roles, photographs of her at all ages and in all her operatic parts, pictures of her English ancestors who came over to America in the seventeenth century, and the antique furniture inherited from them. The great prima donna has yet another estate near Heceta, on Long Island which is devoted exclusively to the purpose of providing a refuge for her old broken-down servants and for her old pet animals. This humane establishment stands in grounds covering fourteen acres, and here the old half-blind, tottering dogs and horses and other favourite animals end their days in luxurious comfort, tended with all possible care by Mme. Nordica's pensioned butlers, cooks, and gardeners.

"Why do you go on singing?" is a question often put to Mme. Nordica by her friends and admirers. "You have worked hard for many years," they say, "and you

have gained fame and fortune." Incidentally you have a wealthy husband (the well known New York banker, Mr. George W. Young), and this a surfeit of riches, why then do you continue to spend the greater part of the year in the discomfort of travelling and in the strenuous occupation of giving concerts several times a week?

To such inquiries Mme. Nordica responds that art is to every artist the breath of life. It is not the greed of gold, not the love of applause, not the craving for publicity, but just a passionate devotion to her art that chains her to the stage and concert platform when she might be enjoying well-earned repose in one of her country homes. The prima donna is in warm sympathy with the feminist movement, and joins in the demand for women's suffrage. At an early age of her operatic career, Mme. Nordica enjoyed the exceptional privilege of studying her Wagnerian roles under the personal tuition of Frau Cosima Wagner, the widow of the famous composer, whom she visited for this purpose at Bayreuth. Frau Cosima Wagner knows every note of her husband's masterpieces, and remembers every single gesture and movement required in acting the different parts on the stage, so that she was an ideal teacher for Mme. Nordica, who acknowledges with gratitude that she owes much of the success achieved as "Elsa" and "Isolde" to her careful instruction. A warm friendship still exists between Frau Wagner, now a confirmed invalid, and the American prima donna.

Edmonton, Empire Theatre Nov. 1st.

In her "Recollections, Grave and Gay," which Mrs. Burdon began in Scribner's Magazine for March, we get some interesting particulars of the famous song of the Confederacy, "Maryland, My Maryland!" The author, James Ryder Randall, wrote the poem under stress of great excitement caused by reading about the Baltimore riot in April, 1861, when a Massachusetts regiment on its way to Washington, was attacked by a mob. It was Jennie Cary, Mrs. Harrison's cousin, who set Randall's poem to the air of "Lauriger Horatius," and who first sang it with a chorus of her friends, in a drawing-room at Baltimore. Miss Cary says that the refrain, as originally printed, was simply "Maryland," and that she added the word "My" in obedience to the exigency of the music. Miss Cary and Mrs. Harrison sang the song in the doorway of Captain Street's tent at Manassas, the men of the Maryland line facing them in the dusk of the evening. This was in answer to a request from the soldiers that they might hear a woman's voice again. The song was speedily adopted by the troops. Mrs. Harrison tells that she can hear now the swing of the grand chorus as the men gradually caught up the refrain and echoed it, and by next day the whole camp was resounding with "My Maryland!"

(Continued on page eleven)



TAKING AN AWFUL CHANCE

Burglar: Lady, if you shoot, you'll break that mirror and have seven years' bad luck!

—Puck.



PINS and PINS

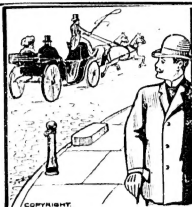
Recently, while waiting in a New York store, a man noticed and counted the small pins worn by a smartly dressed woman who was standing at one of the counters.

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Personal

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Nicklen, Acton, Ontario, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Daisy Florence Augusta, to Mr. Frederick Skelton Selwood, B.A., Calgary, Alta. The marriage will take place early in September.

Miss Rita Jackson of Winnipeg is visiting her brother, A. E. Jackson.

The provincial lawn tennis tournament in Calgary has been the occasion for many gaieties.

On Monday evening the beautiful lawn of Senator Loughheed's residence was placed at the disposal of the tennis enthusiasts of the city, to entertain tennis players from Lethbridge, Edmonton and other towns. The entertainment committee put forth every effort to make the evening a notable one. An orchestra was stationed on the lawn and discouraged music for the evening, and a musical programme rendered. The hostesses were Mrs. Mason, Mrs. Sanson, Mrs. McMahon and Miss Griffith.

A motor party was planned for Tuesday, concluding with a tea at Miss Griffith's home, 1919 Twelfth St.

A theatre party was the form of entertainment offered for Wednesday night; on Thursday night they were entertained at "an evening" at the home of Mrs. Bruce. Friday night promises to be a noteworthy one, when an elaborate ball at Shriners' temple will conclude the entertainment programme.

The tournament will conclude with several enthusiastic games on Saturday.

The marriage was performed on Saturday last at Christ Church of two well known young Edmontonians, Miss Marjory Howland and Mr. William Baly. The groom has been a prominent member of the 101st Fusiliers since the establishment of that regiment.

Mrs. M. R. Jennings has returned to Edmonton after spending ten weeks in the East.

The engagement is announced by Mr. and Mrs. James Clarke, Cobourg, Ontario, of their young daughter Irene, to Mr. Edward Shenton McQuaid, B.A., L.L.B. (Harvard), of Edmonton, Alberta, the wedding to take place in October.

Mr. Alfred McIsaacs of Fort William spent a day or so in Edmonton this week. Mayor Young of the city at the head of the Lakes also spent Monday here.

Miss Dorothy Dickey was the hostess of an enjoyable dance in honor of Miss Holmes of High River on Saturday night.

Lieut.-Colonel Robert Belcher was in Edmonton this week, having returned from Europe where he and his family have spent nearly a year. They will be at Gull Lake during August.

Mrs. Sophia C. Darby, widow of the late J. W. E. Darby, of Winnipeg, died unexpectedly early Sunday morning at her residence, 91 Edmonton street. Mrs. Darby was the eldest daughter of the late George Killam, Esq.,

of Yarmouth, N.S.. She is survived by one son, C. E. Darby, of Edmonton, her mother, her brother A. G. Killam, and two sisters, Mrs. W. S. Moody, of Chicago, and Miss M. C. Killam, of the department of education, Winnipeg. —Winnipeg Telegram.

Among those present at the ball at the C.P.R. hotel, Banff, last week were Madame Martin, Miss Marjorie Beck and Miss Morkin of Edmonton.

Mrs. Charles Schaeffer, of Philadelphia and her sister, Mrs. Fred Sharples of Nef York, have returned to Edmonton from their exploring expedition in Jasper Park.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Calvert, Pinehurst, Strathcona, announce the engagement of their daughter, Anna Christina (Ena), to Mr. George Shipley Stewart, of Toronto, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Stewart, of Edmonton, formerly of Strathroy. The marriage will take place in September.

Mr. C. O. Hicks, B.A., former mathematical master of the Edmonton High School, has been re-appointed to that position.

The party of English newspapermen which reaches Edmonton Sept. 15 under the guidance of J. Obed Smith, immigration superintendent, includes representatives of these journals: Daily Chronicle, London; Westminster Gazette, London; Eastern Daily Press, Norwich; Northern Echo and Sheffield Independent, Darlington and Sheffield; Western Mail, Cardiff; Aberdeen Free Press, Aberdeen; The Scotsman, Edinburgh; The Globe, London; Tit-Bits, London, and the Belfast Evening Telegram

DISSOLUTION AND REDISTRIBUTION

To the Editor of the Saturday News:

Dear Sirs—In your issue of Aug. 5 you hold the Government responsible for the election being held without the West getting its proper quota of representatives. In this you are greatly mistaken.

When Mr. Borden in the spring urged the Government to hurry that he did not seem to be aware that he did not seem to be aware that the time of taking the census had been moved by statute from April to June, the latter being found to be the more convenient month. For a couple of years back the Census office has been at work shaping the organization, getting out the schedules, pushing forward the printing and getting ready for June 1, 1911. The information sought in the 1911 census was more comprehensive than in any previous census. It covered wage-earners, disability, all forms of agricultural and stock statistics, besides manufactures, creameries, mines, churches and schools. In April the Census office was sending out its special officers all over Canada to instruct 214 Commissioners who had charge of the work in the different ridings. The local enumeration sub-districts were being blocked out, and the army of enumerators appointed. After receiving instructions from the special officers the commissioners had to meet all their enumerators—there were four meetings to instruct over 100 enumerators in Red Deer Constituency—at convenient points and give them two days instruction and distribute

the schedules. In June the census was taken, in the latter part of June and all of July, with some of August; the Commissioners and their office staffs have been at work revising the 2000 to 3000 schedules, writing back in a number of cases for additional information—not quick to get when the enumerator has one mail a week—checking up the figures and auditing the accounts. The bulk of the census districts have reported to Ottawa by the 1st of August, when the Census office takes the work in hand, and subjects it to a second revision, so as to ensure reasonable accuracy and prevent duplication of names. As in all work of this kind, 90 to 95 per cent. of the work can be completed by September or October, but it is the outstanding 5 to 10 per cent. which is difficult to clean up. Then, according to Mr. Borden's programme, the Government would take in hand the work of redistribution, of apportioning to each province its quota of members according to the B.N.A. Act, and of delimiting the boundaries of all Canadian ridings as the would be affected by the census. The Government's plan would have to pass through the Commons and be subject to the criticism of the Opposition before it would pass. Mr. Borden's suggestion, was utterly impracticable.

In 1881, in 1891, in 1901, the census of Canada was taken; in 1882, 1892, 1902 the Redistribution bills were brought down and passed. In 1906 a special in 1907 the redistribution bill based thereon was brought down and passed. The Government offer Redistribution bill next year, its proper time.

You say that the carrying out of Mr. Borden's suggestion was simply "a matter of appointing more enumerators." I can speak from experience, and I can tell you that the doubling of the enumerators in this constituency would not have hurried the work in any appreciable degree. The enumerators a rule, could do nearly twice as much work the later days as they could the earlier days, and the actual enumeration was only, in point of time, a small part of the time necessary for the compilation of the census statistics. Had an attempt been made to change the basis of organization, the delay involved in reorganization would have quite offset any gain in celerity of enumeration.

And, if you believe that the Conservative party in Parliament would have allowed a Redistribution bill to pass without making it a medium upon which to unload some of the obstruction which they have given the reciprocal agreement, you have more faith in them than I have. Who stood to lose by increased Western representation on the reciprocity issue? You say the Government would have swept the West on that issue.

Your argument then resolves itself into this: that the Government which stood to gain greatly from the West under a proper redistribution, according to your own statement was responsible for not seeing that a Redistribution bill was brought down. Surely census of the West was taken; a Bill had been in its power to do so. But it was not in its power; there was no possible chance it would have brought down such of a redistribution bill before winter.

Yours very truly,
F. W. GALBRAITH.
Red Deer, Aug 5

MARRIED

Dredge-Nicholls
At Edmonton on Aug. 5th, Miss Hattie M. Nicholls to Mr. Albert E. Dredge, both of Edmonton, Alta.

BORN

Born—August 1, 1911, to Mr. and Mrs. T. Atwood Davies, 522 Eighth St. a son.

As the theatre has only a limited seating capacity, the management has started a subscription list, and, judging from the number of names that have been listed we are sure that the entire house will be going to hear Nordica to telephone or write to the box office of the Theatre and have their names added to the list as they will be the first to have the choice of seats. Nordica appears here on the 1st of November and for only one concert.

AN ITEM OF INTEREST FROM OUR SHOE DEPARTMENT

Many a well dressed Woman prides herself more on the style and fit of her shoes and there suitability for the particular costume worn than on any other single item of her toilette.

We have the pleasure of numbering many such ladies among our regular customers, and are often gratified by their complimentary remarks concerning uniform excellence of the line we carry and their close adherence to the most approved fashion of the day.

Dorothy Dodd



Dorothy Dodd shoes eliminate all problems but one—decision. Style fit and comfort are all assured. The name guarantees it.

You're face to face, however, with the perplexing question of choosing between many attractive models. Let us suggest just the styles best suited to your taste. We're experts at it and have the shoes.

W. JOHNSTONE WALKER & COMPANY
288-67 Jasper Ave. E. Phone 4551-2942

FILLING PRESCRIPTIONS

As in the case in other professions, there are druggists and

DRUGGISTS

The former would fill a prescription in a mechanical way never for a moment taking into consideration the physiological effect the prescription on hand is intended to produce.

When you have a prescription filled at Hardisty's it is filled scientifically with the greatest care, in a thoroughly hygienic prescription room and with clean utensils.

We want to fill your prescription.

HARDISTY

Prescription Specialist

Jasper Ave. Cor. of 7th St.

Phone 4813

Choice Candies

Our Caramels and Chocolates are not Excelled anywhere

SPRINGER & WASSON

605 Jasper W.

Near 7th St.

Advertise in the "News"

Clothes Insurance—a paid

up "policy" against the ordinary troubles of Wash-

ing—is yours if

you use one

of

Eddy's Washboards

The Boards with the Labor Saving Crimps

Substitution doesn't pay—

It means to you loss of Confidence and to the Grocer

loss of a Customer. There are no

Washboards "just as good" as Eddy's!

THE MAJORITY of ladies in Edmonton Don't Repair their shoes. Why?—because they have never been able to wear them after. That day is past now. Our lady's work is turned out invisibly as smart as new.

PROGRESSIVE SHOE REPAIR CO.
Cor. 6th. & Jasper Phone 4482

The Saturday News

SECOND SECTION

YOU OWE IT to yourself to see what we can do for you in Shoe Repairing. We are saving the smartest dressers in this City—why not you?

The PROGRESSIVE SHOE REPAIR CO.
Cor. 6th. and Jasper Phone 4482

SIXTH YEAR, No. 33

EDMONTON, ALBERTA, SATURDAY, AUG. 12, 1911

PRICE FIVE CENTS

THE INVESTOR

District Manager Fugl of the Hudson's Bay Co. announces that the company will improve its steamboat service in the north next year so as to attract tourist traffic. The cost of a trip to the Arctic circle will be about \$400 and it should be well worth the money. This move shows the new spirit which has come over the methods of the ancient company and should be the means of hastening the development of our vast hinterland.

A Winnipeg despatch states that the C.P.R. will next year complete a line from Edmonton to Swift Current which will proceed south and cross the boundary a hundred miles west of Port.

The last northern link in this line will be from Sedgwick to Edmonton, says this despatch. This will of course, also serve to shorten up the route from Edmonton to Winnipeg, while the connection with Moosejaw and on to St. Paul by way of the Soo line will also soon be completed. A few years hence there should be more lines of railway converging on Edmonton than is now the case with Winnipeg.

The sale of the First Presbyterian church property at the corner of Third and Jasper has been completed at a price of \$195,000, or \$1500 per front foot on Jasper. There is a depth of 150 feet on Third. The purchasers are Oldfield, Kirby and Gardner of Winnipeg. The sale vindicates the wisdom of the church managers in refusing the \$1000 a foot offer that was made about a year ago. The splendid new church building on Fifth St. is costing in the neighborhood of \$160,000. It will thus have no debt to contend with and its finances will otherwise be in good shape.

The decrease of the Edmonton rate of taxation from 17 mills to 13.70 gives an indication of the increase in land values that has occurred during the year and is very gratifying to all property holders.

A permit has been taken out for the foundation of the Lieutenant-Governor's residence in Glenora. The cost of this is \$5500.

Messrs. E. C. Court and J. D. Haswell have returned from the Moose River country, 250 miles to the west of Edmonton, with a variety of one specimens. Free milling gold has, so it is stated, been found there, as well as lead and silver.

The Marquis de Fontenay gives this information of very decided interest to Alberta, in one of her syndicate letters:

The Duke of Sutherland, accompanied by the Dukes of Somerset, of Bedford, and of Westmorland, are booked to sail from England for New York, on the new Cunard liner Olympic, on August 9, and on reaching New York, will embark on the Duke of Sutherland's steam yacht, now in American waters, under charter to Col. Robert M. Thompson, for Halifax, Nova Scotia. From there the biggest consignment of British dukes that has ever reached American shores at one time will proceed up the river St. Lawrence, and through the Great Lakes, as far as Fort William, from whence the journey will be continued by rail and special train to Brooks, in the province of Alberta, where the Duke of Sutherland has acquired very large holdings, with the object of selling farmers of his own there, from his Scotland estates. The Dukes of Westmorland and of Bedford, both of whom are colossal rich, are expected to follow the Duke of Sutherland's example, and to invest largely in land in Alberta for farming purposes. Afterwards the party will

visit the Duke of Sutherland's holdings in Clyde, in Alberta, in Saskatchewan, and at Fort George in British Columbia, near the Fraser river. The party will go west, as far as Vancouver, and on returning to Fort William, will re-embark there on board the steam yacht Catania, for Montreal, whence train will be taken for New York, the return being made to Liverpool on board the Olympic, at the end of October or beginning of November.

There is no one more enthusiastic than the Duke of Sutherland about the future of the western provinces of Canada, and apparently he is communicating his enthusiasm to his fellow dukes, who held up to obloquy in England by the present government as "selfish landlords," are likely to find a warm welcome in Canada, where Socialism has not yet secured so strong a footing as in the old country. Of course, to Canada, the advantage of having new land settled by skilful, thrifty and picked agriculturists, as tenant farmers of great English nobles, who have vast wealth at their command to give financial backing and moral support to their

10 per cent. or upwards according to the value of the property. A has to pay solicitors' costs amounting to about \$5.00 and 2 per cent. brokerage. The broker's client who advances the money gets the agreement for sale, for, say, an advance of \$2,250 (i.e., discounting at the rate of 10 per cent.) and should the man to whom he has advanced the money fail to meet his payments he assumes the proprietorship of the property subject to the mortgage. Obviously this form of investment gives attractive returns under present tight money conditions—though there is necessarily always for careful discrimination as to valuation of properties involved.—Canadian Finance.

General Manager Chamberlin of the G.T.P. stated on reaching Winnipeg from the East on Monday that work on the company's hotel at Edmonton would be started right away and that he hoped the foundations would be finished before winter.

A visitor to Edmonton this week was Major S. C. Young of Fort William. A despatch from Medicine Hat says that he is in close relations with the C.P.R. and the fact that while there he bought lots in Riverdale, the purchase price totalling \$140,000, gives encouragement to the opinion that the C.P.R. shops are,

but nevertheless, the results of the reduced spending power of the miners is seriously felt by the merchants and others. But the crop is good and the strike must end some time. So the local booster advises you to buy real estate now and get ready to share in the big melon cutting which takes place when conditions are righted.

"The selling and management of real estate," says President Taylor, of the Detroit Real Estate Exchange has become a profession in which skill, education and integrity are as much a requisite as that required of the doctor or the lawyer, and the public should be safeguarded by law against the dishonest and incompetent so-called agent. There is no richer picking for the bunko man than the unlicensed and unrestricted real estate field furnishes.

"A man without any experience, financial standing, or business integrity, can break into the real estate brokerage business by having a few boards painted and getting credit for a few advertisements in a newspaper. It is such things that have thrown discredit upon the business in the past, and will continue to cast suspicion upon dealers generally until the business is regulated by law and disreputables and incompetents are disbarred.

"In my judgment, before a man

to work raising the price of wheat. The frozen wheat was ground and fed to the steers, together with such coarse and bulky fodders as were necessary. The steers were marketed in 109 days. Now then. After paying all expenses for hay, salt, etc.—deducting everything that wasn't straight profit—what d'you think that frozen wheat brought on the market? You'd never guess in fifty seasons. \$1.28 1-2 per bushel! Jot that down on the tablets of your memory. \$1.28 1-2 per bushel for frozen wheat. Now, do you believe it pays to sell wheat on the hoof? If you don't believe it, write Superintendent Hutton about it, and ask him at the same time about his ideas on continual grain cropping as against mixed farming.

A SICK RESERVE FUND FOR TEACHERS

The proposal to establish a sick reserve fund among the teachers of the schools of the city was presented by the Superintendent to the School Board at its last regular salary of a grade teacher, the in the right direction. The object appears to be the creation of a small fund by which teachers who are ill for a longer period than the month for which provision is made in the ordinance may be entitled to moderate help ap-

the fleet carrying an invading force, with its dependence on coal, would require a base of supplies such as was not required in the old days of sailing vessels when wind was depended upon for locomotion. These, and other considerations, says General Chittenden, show that the ocean as a bulwark of defence for America has been made greater than less as a result of modern inventions.

What the General says in relation to the United States is equally true in regard to Canada. The most baseless of scares is that which has been worked up in regard to the possibilities of either German or Japanese invasion of any part of America. This continent is almost absolutely proof against danger from any outside source. The only possible source of danger is within the continent itself, and that can best be obviated by the extension of commerce and a spirit of good neighborhood throughout all parts of the northern half of this continent.

WILLIAM MAKEPEACE THACKERAY

(Born July 18, 1811)

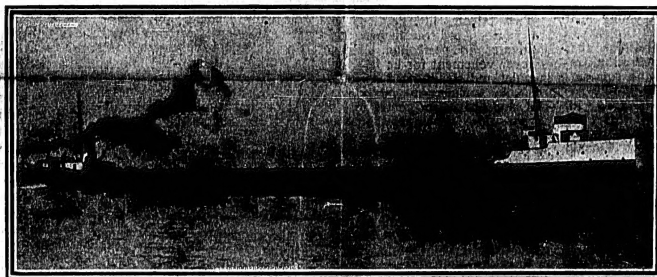
These are no puppets, smartly dressed,
But jerked by strings too manifest;
No dummies wearing surface skin
Without organic frame within;
Nor do they deal in words and looks
Found only in story-books.
No!—for these beings use their brains,
Have pulse and vigor in their veins;
They move, they act; they take and give
E'en as the master wills; they live—
Live to the limit of their scope,
Their anger, pleasure, terror, hope.

Because he touched the flaw in all,
There were who called him cynical;
They styled it mawkish sentiment;
Because—disdaining to make light
Of wrong by treating it as right—
He probed the wound he saw exist,
They dubbed him heartless satirist!

We have reversed all that today;
We know him better—or we may.
We know he strove by ridicule
To shame the hypocrite and fool;
We know, alike in age and youth,
He sought unshrinkingly for truth;
Made of no smallest virtue sport;
Loved honesty and good report;
Went manfully his destined way,
Doing, as far as in him lay,
His daily task without preface—
With dignity and reticence.

Peace to his memory and his type!
Too rare, in times grown over-ripe!
Peace to his memory! Let him rest
Among our bravest and our best;
Secure, that through the years to come
His voice shall speak, though he be dumb,
Since men unborn, or glad or vex'd,
Must need his sermon and his text.

He painted Life—the life he knew:
The roundabout of false and true,
The ups-and-downs of good and bad,
The strange vicissitudes and sad,
The things unsolved, the seeming chance
Complexities of Circumstance,
Yet failed not humbly to recall
The Power above, controlling all.
—Westminster Gate etc.



DACHSHUNDS OF THE LAKES
The "William B. Kerr," over 650 feet in length, the largest steamer on the Lakes.

tenantry, is of undeniable advantage to the dominion; at any rate for a considerable time to come. A Nova Scotia subscriber, who, from reading articles in Canadian Finance has become interested in British Columbia investment opportunities, writes asking for information regarding the "modus operandi" of purchasing agreements for sale. As this is a form of investment less familiar to Easterners than to Western, an explanation of the transaction involved may be of somewhat general interest.

Supposing A sells to B a piece of property and house for \$6,500. A typical Vancouver or Victoria transaction would be on the basis of a cash payment of \$1,500, the assumption by the purchaser of any mortgage there may be on the property (say \$2,500 at 8 per cent.) and the balance (which in this case would amount to \$2,500) in three payments spread over a period of six, twelve, and eighteen months—together with accrued interest say at 7 per cent. An agreement is drawn up covering this sale, it being assumed that the title to same has been found to be correct.

A may require some ready cash so he takes this agreement for sale to his broker and asks him whether he will discount it. The broker examines the deed, and as, usually, he is the same man who holds the mortgage he knows the value of the property. He discounts the agreement, according to the terms embodied in same and the period over which payments are spread, at the rate of

coming to the Gas City.

Colin Fraser's furs sold this week to the F. G. Wright company for \$18,501 and Ben Herschell's to Becker Bros. for \$2310.75.

The C.P.R. crop reports show a decided similarity throughout the province. The crop is in fine condition but clear and warm weather is needed everywhere. At the time of writing the prospects for this appear excellent. There has been little rain in Edmonton for a week past though the nights have been cool.

The Calgary Herald has this to say as to the effect of the coal strike in Lethbridge:

Six hundred miners answered the strike here and the average pay roll previous to the time they the same basis in the four months quit was \$80,000 a month. On the checks would have called for \$320,000. Balking the possible amount that might have been paid for coal and the payroll, shows that in this city there had been withdrawn a circulation of \$932,500. A mighty hand blow to any city.

Of course it has not demoralized business to the extent that it has in the towns in the mountains, where coal is practically the only product. Lethbridge, to the casual observer, appears to be going along her hustling way as usual, fine blocks are in the course of erection and municipal improvements have the streets torn up in the approved western fashion,

should be permitted to hold himself out to the public as an expert in the management and as counsel in important transactions, he should serve an apprenticeship, be able to pass an examination as to his fitness, and be able to furnish a satisfactory certificate of good moral character. It should not be so much a question of a license fee, as of moral character and competency.

"The people of the United States are annually bunked out of millions of dollars by the shyster agents, who are in reality on a par with the ordinary confidence worker. Millions more are lost through the bad advice of incompetents who have no care as to the merits of the investments they are exploiting, but whose sole interest in the transaction is the commission or reward they expect to reap for their own benefit."

Rex Crossdell in Canada West has this to say to show why the possibility of fire damage doesn't worry the agriculturist in a mixed farming district:

Ever had any frosted grain when begging for a buyer at thirty-five cents a bushel? Yes? Then listen to this. "Naught seven was a poor year for ripening grain on the government farm at Lacombe, Alta. The wheat that year was only worth thirty-five cents a bushel on the market. Did the well-informed, canny superintendent sell his wheat at thirty-five cents per? You betcher! he didn't. The farm purchased a car of feeder steers and set them

lar salary of a grade teacher, the affairs of the association to be in the hands of an executive body of teachers, and the collection of fees and disbursement of benefit to be done in the offices of the board. To many teachers this would be a great help. It would entail light expense and would be giving teachers a chance to help their fellow teachers in a regularly constituted way.

IMPOSSIBLE TO INVADE AMERICA

Brigadier General Chittenden, in a letter to the New York Outlook, speaking with the authority of an expert, points out how difficult, or impossible, it would be for a hostile force to obtain lodgment on the coast of North America. It is true, he says, that troops could now be transported across the Pacific or the Atlantic oceans in greater numbers and in far less time than in the days of sailing vessels; but other considerations fully offset the advantages which an invader would possess in this respect. In the early days, before telegraph or railway, a hostile fleet could cross the Atlantic without any knowledge of the event on this side of the water and land anywhere from Maine to Georgia, while troops for the purpose of repelling the invasion could be concentrated only by the slow process of marching. Now a hostile fleet could not start from Europe without immediate knowledge of the event on this side, and troops could be concentrated by railway for the purpose of meeting the invasion. Besides that,

The Career of Lord Strathcona

AN ENTERTAINING SKETCH OF THE RETIRING HIGH COMMISSIONER



LORD STRATHCONA

The announcement made by Sir Wilfrid Laurier, that Lord Strathcona is about to resign the High Commission of Canada ends another chapter in one of the most amazing romances of human life. What novelist would have the audacity to create a hero whose youth was an adventure among Indians in the frozen wilderness, whose manhood was that of a railway pioneer and nation-builder, and whose old age was that of a statesman—a hero who became a millionaire by his own industry and inherent force, by his wisdom and experience?

When Donald Smith, age 18, left his home in Morayshire and sailed for Canada, Queen Victoria had just been crowned, and the first steamship was preparing to cross the Atlantic. It took him six weeks to do a journey which is now accomplished in six days. There was no Dominion of Canada in those days. Neither the people nor the provinces were united, French Canadians and English-speaking Canadians and English-speaking people in Upper Canada were disaffected toward Great Britain. The revenues of the country were not worth talking about. The centre and west were inaccessible, for there was no railway across the continent, and the west territories administered by the Honourable Company of Adventurers, founded by Henry VIII, and known as the Hudsons Bay Company, were the Great Lone Land of adventurous trappers and traders.

Into this wilderness went Donald Smith in 1838. After ten years spent in the St. Lawrence ports he entered Labrador where

he remained until 1864, and established a reputation as a trader in furs and an administrator of the Hudson Bay Company. His tact and wisdom won the confidence of the Indians, and his iron constitution enabled him to thrive on the rigours of the climate. "I" tented with snow-blindness, the hardy young Scot made a forced march through 50 miles of snow to Montreal, and, after a successful operation, returned to his post—the sole survivor of that terrible journey.

So great was his influence with the people of the West that when the Red River expedition started under Lord Wolseley Donald Smith was chosen to act as negotiator with the rebels. "His word," as Lord Wolseley said, "was law in all that wide region."

The confidence he inspired was manifested a year later when Lord Strathcona entered political life as a member for Winnipeg in the Provincial Assembly. He had long realised that if the North-West was to remain part of the Empire, and if the Eastern Provinces were to be united with the West and Canada was to become a nation, a railway must be built across the continent. To that vast enterprise Lord Strathcona applied all his energies and ingenuity. In these days of abounding prosperity and development it is impossible to realise the obstacles that these pioneers had to overcome. Not nature alone had to be vanquished, but man, for there were then, as now, men who see only failure and disaster. Lord Strathcona lived to reap a great reward in wealth and gratitude.

After such an undertaking he might well have been content to

relax his efforts. But the imperial spirit summoned Lord Strathcona, at the age of seventy-seven, to transfer his energies to a wider field. He came to London as High Commissioner for the Dominion, and for nearly a generation has been one of the strongest bonds between Canada and the United Kingdom.

"Who rests rusts," is a maxim of Lord Strathcona. Years ago, when he asked the advice of Sir Andrew Clark, the famous physician told him he ought to live a hundred years "if only he would keep on working." Lord Strathcona must work, for his ambition though tranquil, has always been indefatigable. He has never been one of those men who talk about their dreams as if they were realities, and call upon the world to admire their schemes as if they were finished achievements. His speeches are few and ephemeral, his deeds many and lasting. Sir Charles Tupper did not exaggerate when he said that "only the pluck, energy and determination of Lord Strathcona carried the Canadian Pacific to success." His watchful and resolute policy as chief factor and resident governor of the Hudson Bay Company saved Western Canada for the Empire. Winnipeg is the enduring monument of his foresight, for by securing the Canadian Pacific Railway and refusing the enormous bribe of United States magnates he made it the wheat market of the Middle West.

These achievements reveal the soul of fire which produces great actions—not the heated understanding which makes friction. Great as they are, they are not the whole. History will never record one title of what Lord Strathcona has done for Canada and the Empire. These things are buried in two generations of official archives in London and Ottawa.

Two talents, little noticed in the world, Lord Strathcona has cultivated to perfection. He is never vehement for he bell in quiet and steady perseverance. He who foresees no difficulties and apprehends no obstacles is always more vehement than the man who is accustomed to observe the rocks and quicksands of human affairs and who knows with how much vehemence men often oppose their own happiness and well-being. When Lord Strathcona has done he has done by continuous effort, not by sudden blows; by foresight rather than by inspiration. He has cultivated the habit of doing business with regularity and ease. This is one of the secrets of his success, and has enabled him to live three lives—the life of a pioneer in the frozen wilderness, the life of a nation-builder on the prairies and the life of a statesman in the capital of the Empire. It has kept him in health and vigour of body and mind at the age of ninety and started him on a new and active career which has lasted over thirty years at a time when most men begin to think seriously of their latter end.

"When a man has his duty to do he has not time to think of himself or his years, nor to allow himself any of those indulgences which make him slack and spoil him for good work." Lord Strathcona has said this to many

young men who have sought his advice. He used these words to me not long ago when I expressed my astonishment at finding him busy at the Dominion Offices in Victoria-street long after he ought to have been eating his dinner. He had come from a garden party at Marlborough House, which most people made an excuse for suspending their daily labours. "I breakfast at an early hour," he said, "and have eleven hours for work."

To ceaseless industry, inexhaustible patience and knowledge of men and affairs Lord Strathcona adds unassuming modesty and the gentlest of manners. He is urbanely itself yet under the velvet you feel the firm hand of the master-man. If he has acquired vast wealth he has earned it by his own foresight and efforts and the world has profited both by his enterprises and his benefactions. He has opened wide his heart and his purse. His gifts to education and to charity are measured in millions. For Lord Strathcona practises the doctrine that riches are responsibilities that must be discharged for the good of humanity and for the advancement of knowledge and happiness.—London Daily Mail.

FAMOUS ARTIC EXPLORER VISITS THE WEST

Harry Whitney, of New Haven, who recently went west from Edmonton reached Winnipeg on his railway journey this week.

To a Telegram reporter Mr. Whitney stated that the trip to Banff alone is worth a journey of thousands of miles. "We started

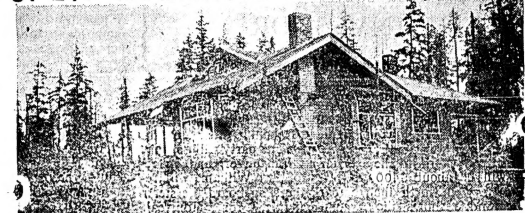
from a little village settlement near Edmonton, for British Columbia looking for bear or other big game, but we got nothing but heaps of fish. However, we are going back in the fall and stay until we can get one or two specimens of the Wapiti and big moose. Last year I went back up to the Arctic in company with Paul Rainet, of New York, and we brought back six live muskox, two polar bears and one walrus and they are all at the Bronx park alive and well. In our proposed visit to British Columbia we intend going to the very heart of her forests and as far north as we can get provided we can hire sufficient men to take care of the horses. It looks to me that by the time we get back all the men who are now working on the trail will be away in the Peace River district for every place we stopped along the road that leads to Peace River we heard the praises of the district."

"It is my intention to see all the natural wonders of the world before I am cured of this mania of mine for hunting out new trails and hunting through the dense forests and climbing perilous mountains, but I think I have given up the Arctic exploration idea for good. There is too much hardship and no results."

Mr. Whitney is a young man and is most modest when questioned on his experiences, which have been varied since he left Yale a few years ago. He is the son of Stephen Whitney, of New Haven, Conn., and in his own right has a vast fortune which he is spending liberally in learning at first hand of this great wonderful world in which we live.

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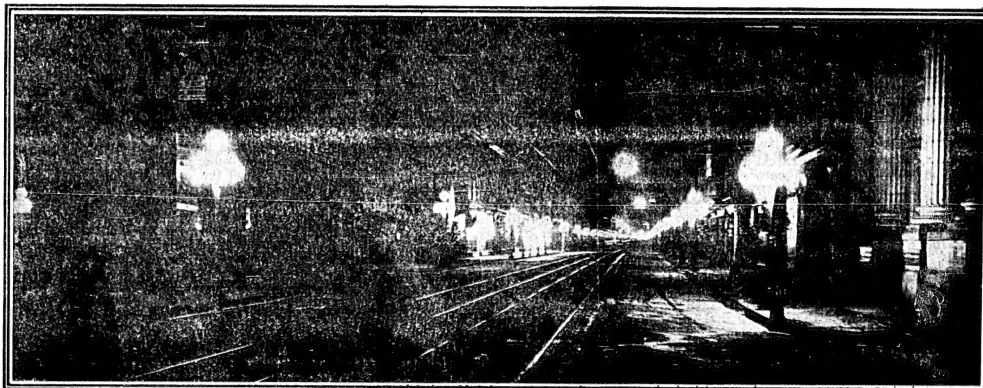
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The Worker (consulting solicitor): "S like this 'ere, Mis-
ter: 'sposin' two blokes—same's might be you and me—
's drinkin' a glass of beer; feller comes up an' says, 'That's my
beer.' 'I beg yours,' we says. 'Orr right,' sezee, 'bunge one of
'em in the eye, drinks is beer, and says, 'Paid yer fer that glass
an' chance it!' Now what I wants to know is—can 'e do that,
like in law?'—The Sketch.

The enlightenment of darkest Africa since Stanley's day is strik-
ingly illustrated in a report from
our consul at Sierra Leone. He
says that the round trip of 2,000
miles along the Congo from Leo-
poldville to Stanley and return re-
quires at present a month. By
the end of this year it can be done
in two weeks. King Albert, of
Belgium, is having an express boat

for this service constructed at
Antwerp. The vessel will be 250
feet long and 40 feet wide; it will
carry 100 cabin passengers and
much freight on its three decks.
three petrol engines, each of 500
horsepower. The boat will be
lighted by electricity, and it will
have staterooms de luxe, a refrig-
erating plant, a disinfecting
room and a pharmacy.

Music and Drama

(Continued from page 7)

The visit of that sterling actor, Paul Gilmore, was by no means an unimportant midsummer event. At the Empire on Thursday and Friday he appeared in the play in which he first came prominently before the public ten years ago, "The Mummy and the Humming Bird." The theme is as old as the race, being utilized by old Homer as well as the writer of the most salacious problem play of modern society. But it is treated skillfully, and leaves a better taste in the mouth than most of its class. The only trouble with Mr. Gilmore is that he is quite too debonair and light-spirited for the part of a mummy. There is little of the tragedian about his make-up. But his work was clean and entertaining throughout, nevertheless. He had good support in Miss Hutchison, while Mr. Terhune's Giuseppe was excellent.

One of Joseph Howard's very theatrical musical comedies "The Flower of the Ranch," was given a first-class production the early part of the present week. The company is a large and capable one. The chorus is attractive in appearance and sings exceedingly well. Miss Betty Caldwell, as "Little Flower," was delightful. She played the part with rare sprightliness and her singing and dancing were a genuine treat. The duet with Farnum "Just say you are" was the gem of the evening. Tom Arnold as Farnum has some good songs to which he does ample justice. "Waiting for the Blue Smoke curl," and "The Big Banshee" were very well done. The sheriff sang "In the Days of '49" splendidly, while the concluding number "The Pajama and the Nightie" had a tunefulness and a swing to it that one could not soon forget. Jess Harris as "Skivers" contributed most of the comedy work to the production and was really amusing at times.

Arrangements have been com-
pleted by which Ellen G. Law-
rence of the Windsor Hall, Mont-
real, is to bring to Edmonton on
Nov. 21, Kubelik, the greatest of
living violinists and on the two
following nights Countess de
Swirsky, a Russian dancer, who
created quite a furore last season
at the Metropolitan Opera House,
New York. They will appear at
the Empire Theatre.

The yard of a moving-picture
plant in Brooklyn has seen strange
sights, says the New Age. It has
been the lists of Camelot and the
palace of King Arthur, the French
streets in "Les Miserables," and
the Paris of "A Tale of Two
Cities," a street in Venice, the
scene of Noah's shipbuilding, the
Egypt of Moses, and the South of
"Uncle Tom's Cabin." More
than once have the battles of the
French Revolution been fought in
sight of the Brighton Beach eleva-
ted railroad, and in a concrete
tank floats a rowboat that never
has made a longer journey than the
50-foot boundary of the artifi-
cial tank. In turn it has been
the barge of the doge of Venice,
a fisherman's skiff, and the war
canoe of some heap big chief. It
has borne Elaine to Arthur's court,
and in it Washington has crossed
the Delaware.

The Edison company has made
several dramatic stories dealing
with the structural ironworkers,
in which actual ironwork was raised
in the studio, the painted back-
ground and the placing of the
camera aiding the effect. Another
notable Edison production was
the deck of Bonhomme Richard
used in the story of Paul Jones.
No modern ship chandler
supplied the fittings of the
deck. Some came from the anti-
quarian and others were copied
from exhibits in the museum. The
result was a perfect reproduction.
It required several weeks to build
up the details. One of the most
important interior-exterior was
offered by the Essanay, a Chicago
company, which presented a rub-
ber plantation in which the stage
set was imported from Brazil.
This was one of the first of the
pretentious studio landscapes.

Yard landscapes are usually
built when it is not possible to find

appropriate spots or when the ar-
chitecture of the period or country
is so entirely different that paint-
ing is necessary. It is manifestly
impossible, for instance, to bor-
row Noah's Ark, but one was built
in the Vitagraph studio, and the
animals from the winter quarters
went in two by two, precisely as
happened once upon a time in the
land of Nod. Sometimes the in-
terior work is done for other rea-
sons. There were a lot of children
in the picture, and they would be
less self-conscious in the studio
than out of doors. For the same
reason a mob scene was handled
under glass, or rather to avoid the
distraction of field work, for it was
not so long ago that a field com-
pany had several hundred feet of
film ruined because the super sol-
diers would not die as the stage
manager told them, but insisted
on staying alive until they had
shot the last cartridge in their
guns. It seldom happens that the
interior is made for reasons of e-
conomy. The successful picture
maker does not have to save money,
and he knows that the best e-
conomy is to make the best pos-
sible picture, no matter what it
may cost within reason.

The American Federation of Cath-
olic societies has entered a vig-
orous protest against a certain
class of plays produced on the
American stage. The letter is ad-
dressed to all theatrical man-
agers in America and is a scathing
criticism of the stage. It asks
that all Catholics assist in the cru-
sade. A copy of it was made pub-
lic.

The letter asserts that the A-
merican stage is deteriorating and
says in part:

"We deplore that plays have
been produced which mock at sa-
cred things and moral principles
which the Christian holds in the
highest respect."

"There are still theatres missing
their high and noble aim and de-
bauching the minds and hearts of
the theatre-goers and especially
our young persons. When plays
like 'Salome,' 'The Blue Mouse,'
'The Soul Kiss,' 'The Girl from
Rectors,' 'The Easiest Way,' 'The
Girl in the Train,' 'The Girl in the
Taxi,' 'Alma, Wo, Wohst Du?'
and 'La Samaritaine' are praised
and heralded as attractions, we
feel that the theatrical producers
and managers are menacing
the public morality and the wel-
fare of the nation, or these plays,
being based on abominable sexual
perversity and setting up a stan-
dard of morality which is open il-
lusionism, will gradually accustom
the spectators, first in
thought, then in deed to disregard
and discard all Christian modesty,
and will thus prove the grave of
the nation."

"The importation of German
and French farces and comedies
like 'The Frolics of the Virgin,' 'The
Woman Passes,' and similar ex-
hibits such a morbid standard
of moral looseness that we may
justly expect them to be denounc-
ed by a sane American public."

"Our county federations that
have some times requested the
managers to stop salacious plays
have been quieted by the excuse
that the nasty play had been ex-
purgated, but the subsequent facts
showed what could have been an-
ticipated, viz: that the moral filth
and poison were inherent in the
play."

"We are aware that many
times the excuse is given, 'Give
the people what they want.' We
most earnestly protest against this
allegation. There are thousands,
nay millions, of Americans who
are disgusted with these putrid ex-
hibitions."

"The American people can ex-
pect to continue as a happy and
thrifty nation only on the sound
principle of Christian morality.
We therefore demand of the the-
atrical producers and managers that
vulgarity, indecency and immoral
suggestiveness be entirely elimi-
nated."

"This open letter will be for-
warded to all the principal the-
atrical managers in the name of the
American Federation of Catholic
societies."

and from all plays, programmes,
advertisements and posters. We



Wife to husband (who is sleeping about, looking for his
bottle of whisky): "What are y'r looking for, Murphy?"
Murphy: "Nothing."
Wife (who suspects reason of his search): "Sure you
will find it in the bottle where the whisky was."

also, request the Bill Posters' union,
in accordance with the prom-
ise made to the American Federa-
tion of Catholic societies, to take
notice of our demand.
We earnestly request all the
members of our affiliated societies
give performances, but withdraw
their patronage from any theatre
which lends itself to offensive pro-
ductions.

THE WORK OF THE HUMANE SOCIETY

Secretary Pearce recently sent
the following letter to the ladies
of the Edmonton Humane Society:

For your encouragement in the
good work you are doing, I should
like to remind you that through-
out the civilized world it has been
the women who have everywhere
taken the lead in all works of mer-
cy and kindness.

Since the day of the Crimean
war when a woman broke down
the tyranny of red tape and heart-
less cruelty, where men were dy-
ing by thousands through absolute
neglect, it has always been left to
women to take the lead in the
alleviation of misery and suffer-
ing. To their everlasting credit
they have never ceased the good
work, although confronted by the
greatest of all obstacles—univer-
sal apathy of the public, engendered
by the selfishness of the age
which does not recognize that
mankind owes any duty to the an-
imal creation beyond supplying
them with just sufficient food to
enable them to perform the service
required of them.

I have lately been investigating
the many complaints made of the
overloading of horses. I find
in every case the teamster it not

to blame. The employers demand
that loads be hauled of the same
weight on bad roads as on good.
If the teamsters object in most
cases they are dismissed.

I find also that only one hour
is allowed for the horses to feed
at noon. When the whistles blow
the horses are unhitched and usu-
ally have to go a distance to get wa-
ter. Precisely at one o'clock they
must be ready to go to work again.
Thus they only have about three
quarters of an hour to feed and
rest. Is this long enough espec-
ially in warm weather or heavy
roads?

Considering these horses have
been on the move from 6 a. m. to
mid-day without rest it is not sur-
prising that they are often too
tired to eat at noon in the short
time they get relief from the
weight of the wagon-tongue on
their necks.

That there is a great need of
cultivating a humane sentiment is
apparent from several cases which
have lately occurred, prominent among
which are the following:

An individual living on Fou-
teenth St., who labors under the
delusion that he is a gentleman,
set his dog which is a large one,
on a much smaller dog, and while
the little dog was held down in
the jaws of the large inhuman
monster of a man (?) repeatedly
kicked the little dog, which has
since died of the injuries inflicted.

The other case was that of two
boys who set a large dog on a pig
and worried it until its ears were
torn off and one eye torn out.

Unfortunately in the former
case we could not get those who
witnessed the outrage, to give evi-
dence. In the latter case we
could not obtain the names or ad-
dresses of the guilty boys. All
the same we are on the alert all
the time to prevent all the cruelty
we can and to bring the offenders
justice.

Yours faithfully,
T. G. PEARCE.



DR. MARY WALKER TO-DAY

The Harem skirt has no terrors for her
since she has been wearing trousers for half a
century. She first donned men's attire during
the American Civil War.

—American Press Association.

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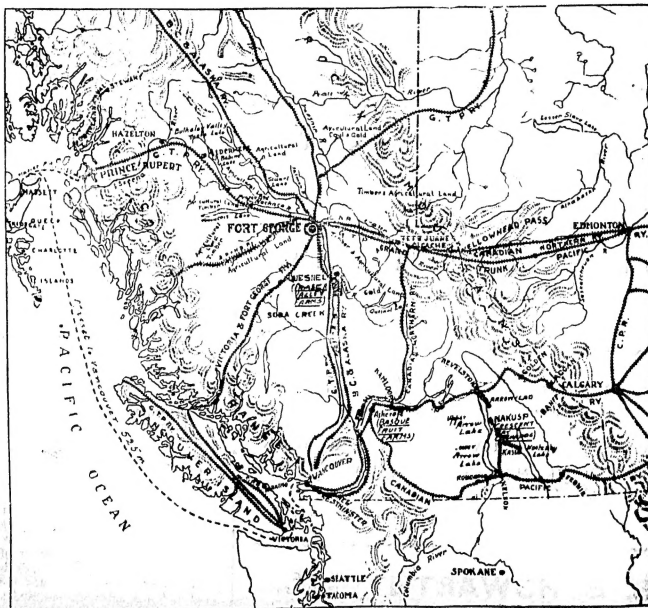
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THE DAWN OF PEACE

In 1828 the Duke of Wellington challenged a political opponent to a duel with pistols. Premier Asquith, in mentioning the incident in the course of a recent address declared that if a Prime Minister of the reign of George V. did the same thing he would be regarded as a fit inmate for a lunatic asylum.

Queen's Quarterly, in commenting on the subject so raised,

says that measured merely by reason and common sense, there is far more to be said for two individuals than for two nations fighting over a question of honor. It should, therefore, apparently be easier to abolish national wars on the present century than it was to abolish private wars—the duelling system—in the century just past. There is, however, as the Quarterly further remarks, a great and practical difficulty in the way of the former. Huge industries have been built up which are dependent upon the maintenance of great armies and overgrown navies, and in the armies and navies themselves there is a great hierarchy of honorable and highly paid offices. Very powerful, it is truly said, are the vested interests which would be aroused and alarmed by a proposal for perpetual peace, and if an arbitration treaty promised immediate and substantial relief to taxpayers from the accumulated burdens of armaments it would arouse a most desperate and bitter resistance on the part of those interests which profit by the maintenance of a condition of armed peace.

Queen's Quarterly has struck the nail on the head there. Back of all these war alarms are brutally selfish interests which would sooner see a country subjected to all the horrors of war than have the craft by which they live placed in jeopardy. The great obstacle

in the way of peace is not found in racial antagonism, or any real clash in national interests, but in the selfish desire for wealth by those who profit in the creation of armaments.

in the way of peace is not found in racial antagonism, or any real clash in national interests, but in the selfish desire for wealth by those who profit in the creation of armaments.

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